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BALTIMORE COLLEGE
—OF—
DENTAL SURGERY.

The Mirror

Published by the Class of 1917

Baltimore College of Dental Surgery

Baltimore, Maryland

4108

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—OF—
DENTAL SURGERY.

Editorial

ALL great schools have their foils and foibles, else they would not be great schools.

Surveying that sentence critically it seems entirely bromidic and absolutely unnecessary. Still one must start an editorial by saying something, unless, perchance, one happens to be a "literateur," when the inevitable custom is to start by saying nothing. However, this is not a literary compendium. It is an editorial that is to be cluttered with and hampered by facts. Wherefore, having elucidated this matter, let us proceed in a dignified and scholarly way.

This is the page that members of the "Annual Board" usually use in explanations, apologies, confessions, and other borrowed rhetoric. We have no such intentions. We merely wish to set forth for your enlightenment and understanding a few facts.

There has been an annual published for several years. During the last few years B. C. D. S. has taken more rapid strides in advancement than at any time in her previous history. Knowing the high standard of the pre-

ceeding volumes of this publication, and knowing also that the higher standard of real college life, the keener sense of larger vision of real college men, embraced in B. C. D. S.'s rapid and permanent advancement demanded the publication of the best volume of our annual yet published, we have endeavored to surpass all former editions.

Whether we have succeeded or failed at this time we do not know. We have done our best, and it is before you. Here the thanks of the board are due to Student Body and Faculty for their loyal support, and to all who in any way have aided us. We have been exceedingly fortunate in that this publication has been the venture of the combined classes. We owe to the three classes especially our appreciation of their material aid. We are sorry that everything that has been handed in could not be published. But we have tried to make a book representative not of one class or kind, but of the whole of Baltimore College of Dental Surgery. We have tried to publish a clean, wholesome book, a book that will be acceptable to faculty, student body and friends of the school.

EDITORS.

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—OF—
DENTAL SURGERY

Only the whole truth is true

With less be not content

Only the full measure is right

When on right you're bent.

CLARENCE J. GRIEVES, D.D.S.

TO

Our Beloved Demonstrator and Dear Friend
this Book is Affectionately Dedicated

CLARENCE J. GRIEVES, D. D. S.

(Professor Comparative Anatomy and Dental Histology)

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Baltimore College of Dental Surgery

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W. W. PARKER, LL.B., Dental Jurisprudence.

LOUIS D. CORIELL, D.D.S., Assoc. A.I.E.E., Dental Radiography and Electro-Therapeutics.

B. L. BRUN, D.D.S., Operative Technique.

JOSEPH COLT BLOODGOOD, B.S., M. D., Precancerous Lesions of Mouth.

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Edw. Hoffmeister, Ph.D., D.D.S., Demonstrator of Chemistry.
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C. F. Blake, M.D., Demonstrator of Anatomy.
L. F. Korman, M.D., Assistant Demonstrator of Anatomy.

The Seventy-sixth Annual Session will commence on the 1st of October, 1915, and continue until May, 1916.

The Infirmary is open during the entire year for Dental Operations.

Students corresponding with the Dean will please be careful to give full addresses and direct their letters to

W. G. FOSTER, D.D.S., Dean,
851 N. Howard Street, Baltimore, Md.

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K. T. LEE - - - - - - - - - - Senior Class

S. B. CLOVIS - - - - - - - - - Junior Class

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F. J. HOUGHTON - - - - - Subscription Manager

A. G. TILLMAN - - - - - - - - - - - - Artist

Senior Class Poem

Our Alma Mater, Oh! so dear,
Those beautiful college days;
Our time of parting draws quite near
We must offer our words of praise;
Of course, we will all shed many a tear
And indeed it may be well,
But now we must not linger here
Let us all say—just farewell.

O! Alma Mater, you are so dear,
Your truth should make us free;
Thy light has banished all our fears;
Without hypocrisy.
Your friendship towards us—so sincere,
And things have been sublime,
Now what should we dentists fear
From the passing of the time.

Now let us say, our dear kind friend,
Yes! our bright and guiding star,
Upon your techings we will depend,
Be it near or far.
O! Alma Mater, your blessing kindly extend,
And think of us always;
Then let us to you some day send,
The memory of our dear old college days.

—F. J. J., '16.

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BALTIMORE COLLEGE DENTAL SURGERY, 1916

Regrets

Say! have you ever thought, boys,
  How the time has flown away
And the three short years we spent here,
  So happy, so merry and gay.

Now let us just consider, boys,
  And think of the future at hand:
Will we be successful dentists,
  Shall our work be in demand?

We all have our trials and troubles,
  No matter how good we might be
But whatever we do, let us do it right,
  And have our conscience light and free.

—Anon.

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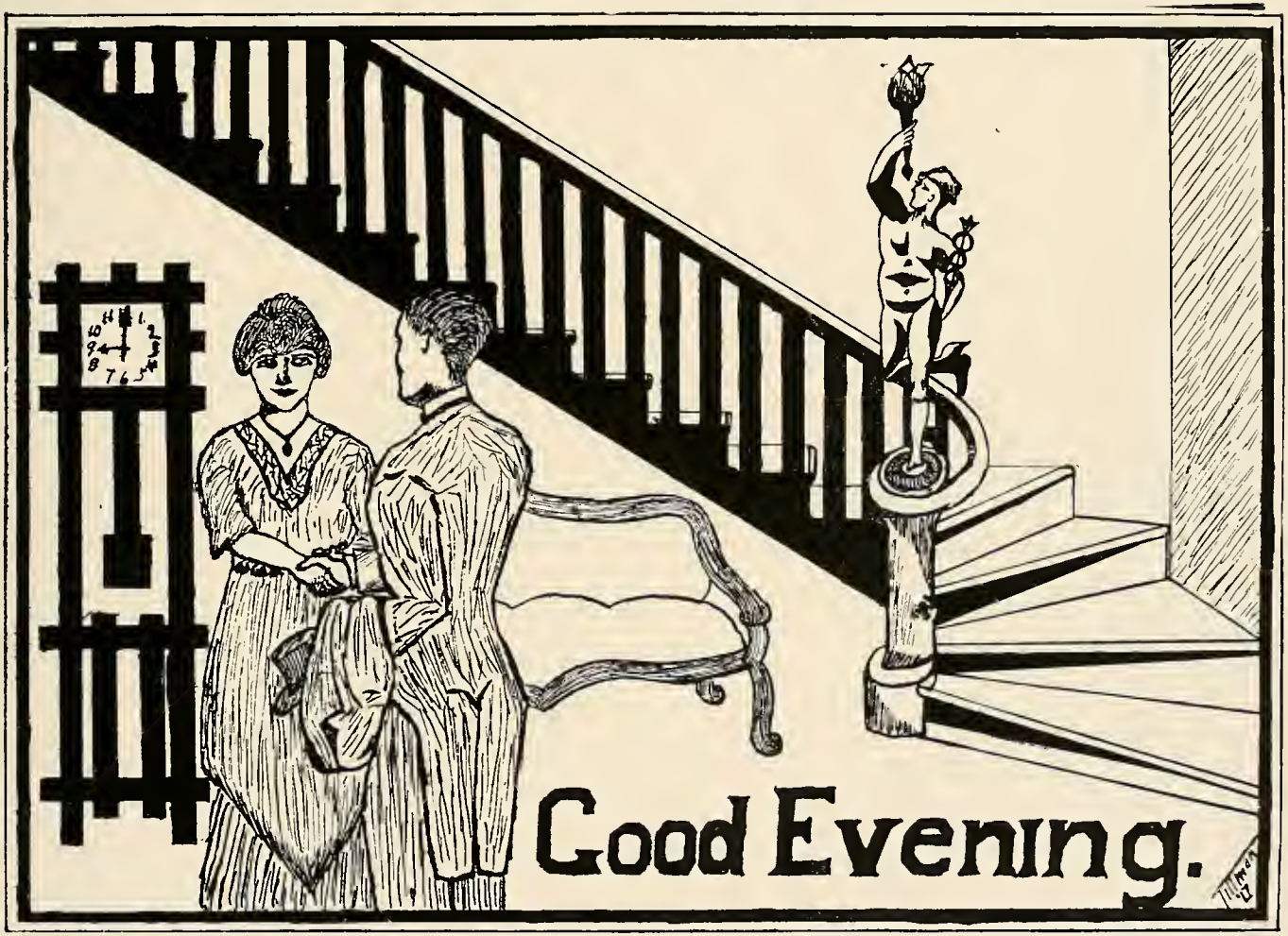

The Dentist and the Guy

Will you step into my parlor?
  Said the dentist to the guy.
'Tis the swellest dental parlor
  That ever you did spy.

Now have that tooth extracted
  You no longer need refrain;
In my modus operandi
  There is not the slightest pain.

So you step across the threshold
  Of his cunning little lair
And he lands you very quickly
  In his cushioned dental chair.

There he props your mouth wide open.
  He's a humane sort of guy,
And he asks you twenty questions
  When he knows you can't reply.

Then a drill that would be famous
  On the Panama he takes
And Vesuvius is an infant
  To the earthquake he creates.

After weary hours of torture,
  Having hammered, ground and drilled,
Gleefully he then assures you
  That the nerve must now be killed.

Oh, the agony you suffer—
  Words can scarce describe the pain,
While the dentist blandly tells you
  Of his methods safe and sane.

And he keeps right on tormenting
  With his hammer, file and saw
In a manner most distracting
  To that molar in your jaw.

Through this pain excruciating
  Staring at you all the while
There's a mural decoration
  Asking why you do not smile.

Well, you ask me how I know this—
  Where I got this blooming hunch?
Let me tell you, gentle reader,
  That I had the toothache once.

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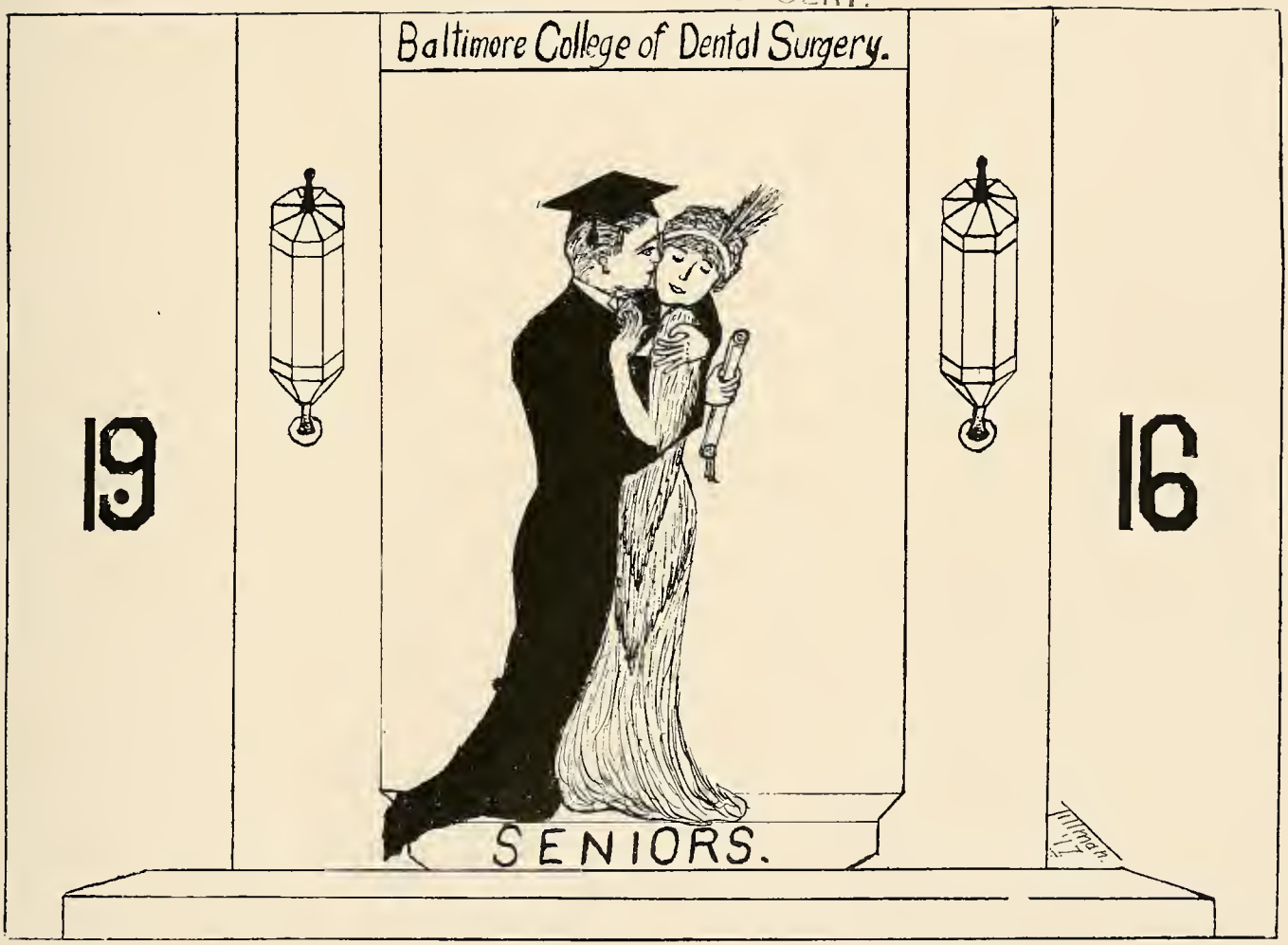

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Class of Nineteen Hundred and Sixteen

MOTTO:

I do my duty;
Other things trouble me not.
—*Marcus Aurelius.*

OFFICERS:

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HENRY L. CORZETTE	Vice President
LIVIUS LANKFORD	Secretary
C. C. MILLER	Treasurer
JOSEPH O'HEARN	Historian
C. M. SNOW	Poet
R. W. GOSS	Valedictorian
CECIL SHINE	Prophet
V. O. LYON	Sergeant-at-Arms
F. VERAY	Artist

ALLEN, T. RAY,
North Carolina.

Ψ Ω Σ Λ Δ

"Character is the diamond that scratches all other stones."

AYUSO, R. H.,
Porto Rico.

"He makes a solitude and calls it peace."

BLANCHARD, JAMES E.,
Canada.

Ψ Ω

Canadian Club.

"The tree of silence bears the fruit of knowledge."

CASSON, R. ARTHUR,
Canada.

Ξ Ψ Φ

Canadian Club.

"So long as you are innocent fear nothing."

CORZETTE, HENRY L.,
New York.

Ψ Ω

Vice President, '15-16.

Medal for Carving, '13-'14.

President Y. M. C. A.,
'15-'16.

"The force of his own merit makes his way."

CYR, JOHN,

Ξ Ψ Φ

Treasurer Harris-Hayden Odontological Society.
'15-'16.

"Great men are all small."

CHUDLEIGH, GEORGE A.,

Canada.

Member Canadian Club.

Treasurer Class, '13-'14.

Prophet, '14-'15

"Affliction may one day smile again, and till then, sit down."

DOBRILL, SAMUEL S.,

West Virginia.

Member Executive Committee, '15-'16.

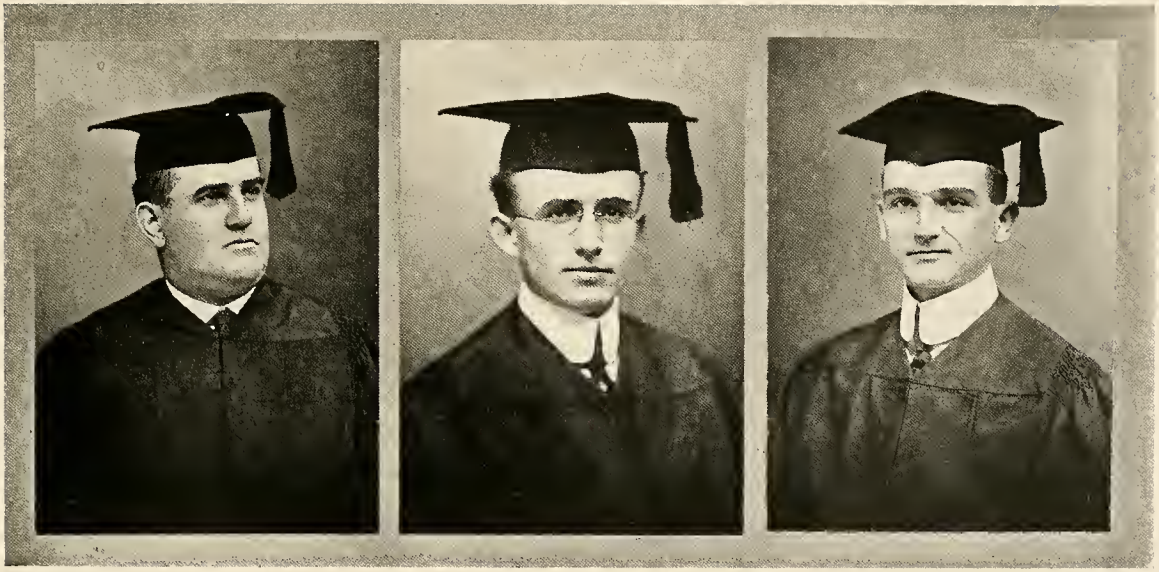
"Nothing is impossible to a willing heart."

DOOLITTLE, W. T.,

Connecticut.

Ξ Ψ Φ

"To feel envy is human; to joy in mischief is devilish."



DELANEY, J. A.,
Virginia.
Ψ Ω

"I must mix myself with action lest I wither by despair."

DAIGLE, W. J.,
Maine.

"Fullwise is he that can himself know."

ELKINS, TOSH E.,
West Virginia.
Treasurer Class, '14-'15.
Secretary Y. M. C. A.,
'15-'16.

"A school boy's tale, the wonder of an hour."

EVERS, CHARLES E.,
New Jersey.

"All things are the worse for the wearing."

GEORGE, CHARLES H.,
Trinidad, B. W. I.

"Defer not till tomorrow to be wise."

GEFFCKEN, WM. GORDON,
Georgia.

"An affable and courteous gentleman and handsome, too."

GERMAIN, ALBERT E.
Vermont.
Ξ Ψ Φ, Θ N E
"I go in to win, always.

GIBSON, HENRY D.,
Massachusetts.
Member Glee Club, '15-'16.
"More flies are caught by honey than vinegar."

GIL RIVERA, LOUIS R.,
Porto Rico.
Ψ Ω
"A quiet and scholarly boy."

Goss, Richard W.,
Massachusetts.

Ψ Ω Θ N E

Vice President Class,
'13-'14.

Valedictorian, '15-'16.

"I hear and see, and say nothing."

Goodwin, Ralph S.,
Maine.

Θ N E

"I am not in the roll of common men"

Goldberg, Milton A.,
Maryland.

"One science only will one genius fit; So vast is art, so narrow human wit."

GAUDETTE, YVON E.,
Canada.

Ψ Ω

"Here's to the pretty French girls."

HENNEBERY, MARCUS M.,
Massachusetts.

Ξ Ψ Φ

Historian, '13-'14.
Grind Editor Mirror, '14-'15.

"A gentle, harmless youth of good conscience."

HERNANDEZ, EDWARDA,
Cuba.

"A sport and a true one."

HIRSCHBERG, THEODORE M.,
Connecticut.

"I meddle with no man's business but my own."

HORNING, MARCUS CLAIR,

Member Glee Club, '13-'14.
Member Glee Club, '14-'15.
Member Glee Club, '15-'16.

"Silence is more musical than any song."

JACKSON, ROBERT LEE,
Georgia.
Ξ Ψ Φ Σ Μ Δ
Poet, '14-'15.
Executive Committee, '15-'16.

"Consider not pleasurers as they come, but as they go."

JACKSON, WILBERT,
North Carolina.
Ξ Ψ Φ, Θ N E Σ M J
Secretary Class, '13-'14.
Advisory Board, '14-'15.
Advisory Board, '15-'16.
President Class, '14-'15.
"Nothing is impossible to a willing heart."

JACKSON, FREDERICK J.,
Massachusetts.
Ψ Ω
President Class, '15-'16.
"He was a scholar, and a good one."

JOURDEY, GORDON E.,
Canada.
Canadian Club.
"Absence of occupation is not rest: A mind quite vacant is a mind distressed."

JONES, WILLIAM M.,
Canada.
Ψ Ω
Canadian Club.
"Now what I want is facts: facts alone are wanted in life."

KNOBLESDORFF, HAROLD W.,
Rhode Island.
Member Orchestra.
"Therein the patient minister to himself."

KEELEY, JOHN F.,
Massachusetts.
Ψ Ω, Θ N E
"With a smile that was childlike and bland."

LANDIS, DWINTON N.,
Maryland.

Ξ Ψ Φ

"The task he undertakes is numbering sands and drinking oceans dry."

LABARRE, JOS. L. G.,
West Virginia.

"A nod's as good as a wink to a blind horse."

LYON, VITUS OTTO,
West Virginia.

Ψ Ω

"Contentment gives a crown where fortune hath denied it."

LANKFORD, LIVIUS, JR.,
Virginia.

Ψ Ω

Prophet, '13-'14.

Glee Club, '13-'14—'15-'16.

"One to copy for style."

LEE, KYLE T.,
West Virginia.

Ψ Ω

Treasurer Class, '13-'14.
Historian, '14-'15.

Member Advisory Board, '15-'16.

Business Manager Mirror, '14-'15.

"The secrecy of success is constancy of purpose."

MACLENNON, JOHN A.,
Connecticut.

Ψ Ω

Member Executive Committee, '15-'16.

"If I don't have a good opinion of myself who will?"

MANLEY, JOSEPH E.,
Pennsylvania.

Ξ Ψ Ω, Θ N E

Chairman Executive Committee, '15-'16.

"As he thinketh in his heart, so he is."

MILLER, C. C.,
Connecticut.

Ξ Ψ, Θ N E

"As he thinks in his heart so he is."

MORGAN, HAROLD C.,
Massachusetts.

Ξ Ψ Ω, Θ N E

Vice President, '14-'15.

"A silent address is the eloquence of sincerity."

MORA, JOSE, JR.,
Porto Rico.

"A light heart lives long."

O'HEARN, WILLIAM JOSEPH,
Massachusetts.

ΘNE

"As slick as they make 'em."

OLSEN, J. LAWRENCE.
Texas.

ΨΩ Σ M ⌟

Artist, '13-'14.

"Truth is the cement of society."

PARKS, MARCUS N.,
Maryland.
Ξ Ψ Φ Σ Μ ⊿
"Things don't turn up; they must be turned up."

RECIO, ALDABERTO,
Cuba.
"Of a good beginning cometh a good ending."

REYNOLDS, JAMES E.,
New Hampshire.
Sergeant-at-Arms, '14-'15.
"Hearts may agree, tho heads differ."

SIWINSKI, C. L.,
Maryland.

"Search not to find what lies too deeply hidden."

SHINE, CECIL E.,
Florida.

Ξ Ψ Ω, Θ N E Σ M J

President, '13-'14.
Editor-in-Chief of Mirror, '14-'15.
Prophet, '15-'16.
Member Glee Club, '15-'16.
Member Advisory Board, '14-'15.

"It is the mind that makes the body rich."

SNOW, C. MONTAGUE,
Canada.

Ψ Ω

"The world makes way for a determined man."

SHATTUCK, WILL AUSTIN,
Vermont.

Ξ Ψ Φ

Poet, '13-'14.

"Experience is a good teacher."

SPRATT, FAYETTE, S.,
Maine.

Ψ Ω

"He never did harm to anybody."

TOUBMAN, MORRIS B.,
Connecticut.

"Be gone, dull care; I prithee begone from me."

TEEDEN, CHARLES A.,
Rhode Island.

Ψ Ω

"Framed in the prodigality of nature."

UNGER, NATHANIEL,
Connecticut.

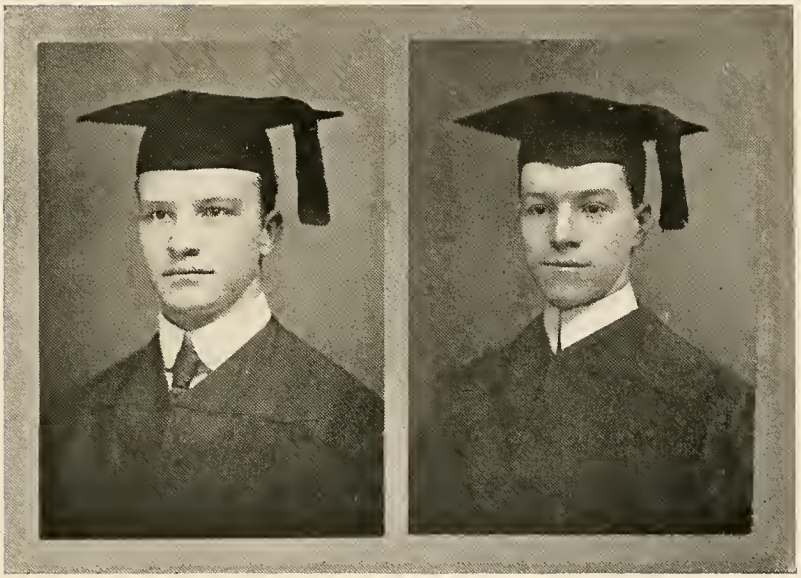
"Love is like the measles; all the worse when it comes late in life."

VERAY, FRANCISCO.
Porto Rico.

Ψ Ω

Artist, '14-'15—'15-'16.

"She's all my fancy painted her; She's lovely, she's divine."



VALENTINE, E. HENRY,
North Carolina.

Secretary Harris-Hayden Odontological Society,
'15-'16.

"And still they gazed, and still their wonder grew; That one small head could carry all he knew."

YOUNG, W. HAROLD,
Connecticut.

Glee Club, '13-'14—'14-'15, '15-'16.

"Look, he is winding up the watch of wit; By and by it will strike."

Ambition

They brought their mighty chief to town;
  They showed him strange unwonted sights,
Yet as he wandered up and down
  He seemed to scorn their vain delights;
His face was grim, his eye lacked fire,
  As one who mourns a glory dead,
And when they sought his heart's desire,
  "Me like'um tooth same gold," he said.

A dental place they quickly found,
  He neither moaned nor moved his head;
They pulled his teeth so white and sound,
  They put in teeth of gold instead.
Oh never saw I man so gay!
  His very being seemed to swell:
"Ha! Ha!" he cried, "Now Injun say,
  Me heap big chief. Me look like hell."

—R. W. S.

Senior History

When, as historian, I look back upon the noteworthy happenings of the Class of 1916, it is with a feeling of pride and satisfaction. I recall the determined efforts put forth by her members to attain those distinctions and honors which are the ambition of every class. This I feel applies in the greatest measure to our class.

The members of our class began their careers in the fall of 1913. They came from different parts of the world, from Germany, Spain, Porto Rico, to pursue the profession of dentistry.

At the opening of the college year there appeared sixty-seven men who wished to be numbered among us. We quickly became acquainted. After a few weeks had passed we had a meeting and the following gentlemen were elected to represent the class: President, Cecil E. Shine; vice president, R. W. Goss; secretary, W. Jackson; treasurer, K. T. Lee; historian, M. M. Hennebery; sergeant-at-arms, Charles E. Watts; prophet, L. Langford; poet, W. A. Shattuck; artist, J. J. Olsen.

Having thus organized and elected officers, we settled down to a year's hard work. Among the most difficult subjects was anatomy. We had examinations before the Christmas vacation on this subject. Most of us were successful in obtaining sufficiently high marks to pass our examinations. This seemed to encourage most of the boys to new efforts. We studied so energetically that before we realized it, the spring was upon us and we were studying for final examinations.

Examinations being over we turned our thoughts to other things. Some of the boys hurried to their homes for a well-earned vacation, while others took advantage of the summer course offered at the school.

The junior year found us again in Baltimore. We had a glimpse at our new building for the first time. We found it ideal in every respect. The laboratory and infirmary were improvements over the ones of the old building. The reading room is a cheerful place and the boys gather there to read their dental journal and other books of interest.

The work of our junior year was before us. It proved to be much more difficult than the preceding year. We became acquainted with our dissecting course, and it was with many regrets that we had to finish the course in three months. We were now beginning to apply the knowledge we had gained during our freshman year. We could listen to a lecture now with some intelligence, and began to enjoy the work more with every succeeding day.

Thus, by hard work and study, the year quickly passed. Christmas holidays had come and gone, and before we realized it, we were packing up our belongings, ready to leave for home to recuperate and prepare for the arduous duties of the last year of college life, the senior.

October 1, 1915, we were again greeting each other. We missed several of our members from our ranks, but found also that there were strangers among us to fill up the gap. We held our election and officers of the class were elected. And now we are are almost at the end of our course, and the long task practically completed. During the course we have striven to become as skillful as possible in the various branches of the practice of dentistry. We go forth in this wide and cheerful world confident in our ability as doctors of dental surgery.

In conclusion, I will say that we have the greatest respect for our beloved professors. We realize and appreciate how faithfully they have taught us the principles of our chosen profession.

The Class of 1916 will not prove a disappointment to them, and will do its best to raise the already high standard of our Alma Mater.

—HISTORIAN.

Senior Prophecy

Well fellows, after being tied up in my office at home for the past fifteen years, and being tired of my daily grinds, also weary of checking up my bank accounts, I desired to take a little trip and see how my classmates of bygone days are getting along. I summoned my valet Pierre and had him to arrange my things for an extensive trip.

Leaving home in my Fiat-12, I proceeded down the east coast of Florida to Key West, where I dismissed my valet and proceeded over the East Coast Extension, where I took the boat to San Juan, and while at the hotel arranging for a suite of rooms, imagine my surprise when looking down for my baggage to see the "bell hop" was none other than my old friend and classmate, Veray; after having a lengthy conversation I persuaded him to journey through Porto Rico with me, we went over to Aguadilla, where we met Pretell, who was busy working on a process which he hoped to make gold foil work like amalgam. Leaving Aguadilla we journeyed over to Yabucca, where we met Avuso, who was perfecting a lotion by which he hoped to regain his hair, which he had cut off during his last year at college. By the way, he gave me a sample of it for my own use and I had him send one to Joe Manley. Leaving Ayuso we went to call on Mora, who was located in Mayagnez, where he was trying to raise seedless watermelons; not thinking of his product, we journeyed over to Aibonito where we found Gil; he was lecturing in a girls seminary, and it was here to my sorrow my friend Veray eloped with one of the most prominent girl students and left me. Gil Rivera consented to take a few days off and journey with me and act as my interpreter. We took the boat to Cuba. On reaching Havana we called on Hernandez, who

informed us that we were just in time to see our old friend Recio who was to fight the wildest bull that had ever entered the ring at Havana. Needless to say, he was successful after the bull had killed two horses and wounded three men.

Before continuing my journey Gill and I stayed over in Havana a couple of days to enjoy the various amusements of which there were many; after seing the amusements we decided to take a little ocean trip to recuperate so we went to Trinidad, where we met George who was specializing in the treatment of Pyhorrea. We stayed there a few days, when Gil's time ran out, so we returned to Key West, where he and I parted. I proceeded alone across the Gulf of Mexico to Texas, going over to Clifton, which place the county fair was going on. You can imagine my surprise to find the champion broncho buster was my old friend J. Lawrence Olsen. Getting tired of the ocean trip I wired my valeet in Key West to meet me at Savannah, Ga., so I took the train for that place; arriving there I went up to the Hussars Club. On entering I was requested to see the manager who would give me a card. I was greatly shocked to find my old "Cracker" friend Robert Lee Jackson. "Jack" told me he was doing well at managing and was playing baseball during the summer months down to Tybe Beach. I summoned my valet and Jack and I went over to call on Geffcken, who was Justice of the Peace in the Yamacraw District.

Leaving Georgia, I toured over to Clinton, N. C., where I met Wilbert Jackson, who was raising "Big Blue Huckleberries." Jack and I left to call on Thomas at Callabash, who was running a saw mill. Then we went over to Mt. Airey, where we met Valentine lecturing on Oral Hygiene at a deaf and dumb school for girls; "Valley" said Allen was down in South Carolina. As the "Big Blue Huckleberries" were getting ripe, old Jack had to go back to his farm.

Touring on to Virginia, I stopped at a little town called Hoodly, where I expected to meet Delaney, but found out that he had given up dentistry and was head traffic cop in Baltimore in the winter time and an umpire in the Twin State League in the summer

time; continuing up to Norfolk, where I met "Twitter" Lankford, who had never practieed his profession, but had retired as a capitalist, having purehased a large number of shares in the Hudson Motor Car Company.

Leaving Virginia I motored into West Virginia. Stopping at Cowen I met "Old Sam" Dodrill, who was raising "fodder" and doing well; arriving at East Bank, my car being full of mud I went up to a garage, and, to my surprise, I found Elkins head car washer; then going to Bramwell, where Kyle T. Lee was specializing in fractured jaws; going over to Clarksburg I went into the drug store to get a glass of soda and to my surprise Lyon was the clerk to serve me; feeling refreshed I motored to Salem, where La Barre told me he was head street cleaner.

Leaving West Virginia I motored to Cumberland, Md., where I met Landis, who told me he had found there was more money in being a dancing teacher than a dentist; from here I toured into Baltimore, where I found Goldberg running a pawn shop; he told me that Swinski had given up the profession and gone back to his native country. I met Parks on Lexington street, "looking them over," and he told me that the Baltimore American was paying him a handsome sum to have his picture in the comic section of the Sunday morning paper. He and I went to the Maryland Theatre that night and found Horning assistant usher. While in Baltimore I could not miss going up to my Alma Mater, the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, and when I got there the dean took me over the building which had been enlarged so much that I did not recognize it.

From Baltimore I motored to Dunmore, Pa., where I met Joe Manley coming out of one of the coal mines. Joe had charge of all the mules. He took me all through the mines and invited me to stay over a few days with him, which I did, and I had a very enjoyable time. Leaving Joe the next stop was Paterson, N. J., where I met my old friend Evers, who was playing ball for the City League. From there I took the ferry over to New York, thence over to Brooklyn, where I found Corzette playing the violin in the Salvation Army

Orchestra. Leaving New York I went to Hartford, Conn., where I met Toubman, who informed me that Unger, Hirshberg and himself had gone into the advertising business and that he was running the Hartford branch, while Unger and Hirshberg were running the Bridgeport branch. I left Hartford and toured over to New Haven, where I found Doolittles, who was specializing in pumise inlays. From here I went over to Meriden, where Young was working in a millinery store; from here I went to Waterbury, and met my friend MacLennan, who was head man in the Ingersol watch factory; from here the next stop was Bridgeport, where I found Miller had gone on the stage as a female impersonator. Leaving Bridgeport I toured down to Rhode Island. While on the road to Pawtucket a short fat form hailed me and asked for a ride into Pawtucket. Lo and behold if it was not my old friend Teeden. Charley told me that he had had a job as cabaret singer and had lost it and he was walking back to his home, so I took him into Pawtucket, bought him some clothes and got him to go with me on a little trip; so we went over to Newport, where we went into a turkish bath, where we met Knoblesdorff who was a masseur.

Leaving Newport we went up to Fall River, Mass., and going down to Sandy Beach I found my old friend Keeley, who was running the merry-go-around, and Fred Jackson was selling ice cream cones. Motoring from Fall River we went to New Bedford, "the Beautiful City by the Sea." I met my old friend Gibson, who was playing the piano at the Stag Hotel, which afterwards we found out that it was better known as "the Bucket of Blood," and from all appearances it looked the part. While standing out front who should come by hollering "Gitney! Gitney!" but my old friend Richard Goss. While in New Bedford my valet, who was a Frenchman, met one of New Bedford's French girls and ran away and got married, so I immediately hired Dick Goss to go along as my chauffeur. I persuaded Gibson to take the trip with us also, so we motored over to Lawrence and met John Henry Cyr, who was working in a shoe-shining parlor. Cyr told me that Germain did not make good over here so he had left the day before, working his way to France on a cattle boat. Going up to Worcester we met our old friend Morgan, who was

delivering packages from the parcel post wagon. Morgan told us that he was married and doing well. From here we went to West Warren, where we found Marcus Henneberry back at his old job making tires for automobiles. As my tires were getting worn I bought a new set from Mark. We then went over to Pittsfield, where we found O'Hearn trying to cultivate his mustache. On inquiring, we found that Joe had been disappointed in love and never expected to get married. We toured over to Manchester, N. H., where we found Jim Reynolds specializing on vulcanite work. From here we toured to Bristol, Vt., where we met Shattuck, who informed us that he had gone into the undertaking business as the coffin factory was so handy.

Journeying over to Island Falls, Me., we met Spratt, who told us that he was one of the guides in shooting Bull Moose. On leaving Island Falls we went down to Van Buren where we saw Daigle, who was working in a musical store; I asked him to go over to Waterville to see Goodwin with us, but he informed me that Goodwin was leading man at Castle Square Theatre down in Boston.

Here I decided to go over to Lubec and take a setamer to St. John, New Brunswick, letting the boys take my car back to New Bedford, Mass. Arriving in St. John I took the train to Moncton, where I met Jones, who was running a lunch counter in the depot. While eating as his guest, I happened to read a newspaper where I saw an announcement stating that "Dr. C. M. Snow would be in town a few days demonstrating the latest American methods for painless extractings." Jones also told me that Gaudet was substitute on the McGil University hockey team. Leaving Moncton I went to Point Du Chene, where I took a steamer for Summerside, Prince Edward Island. I here took a train to Charlottetown. When I came out of the depot I saw a bus and went over to have him drive me to the hotel, and, to my surprise, I found it was my old friend Blanchard who was the driver; next morning I left bright and early for Truro, N. S., by chance I went into a moving picture show and I saw on the front row my old friend Casson humming and beating time to a piano. From

here I went to Bridgewater, where I met Jaudrey, and he took me out to his kennel, where he had a number of poodle dogs. Leaving there I went to Burlington and going down to the water's edge I saw a tug boat. Going on board I found Chudleigh, and to my surprise he was working as a deck hand, I stayed in Nova Scotia a few days, going over to Halifax. Getting homesick, I decided to wend my way back to the States, so I took the boat here for Boston, Mass. Arriving in Boston it was only a couple of hours to New Bedford, where Goss had cleaned and polished my car. As I was getting kind of shy of money I decided to have one more look at the bright lights, so I sold my car and took some of my old classmates over to Boston and stayed there for a few days waiting for a boat to take me home. I was knocked unconscious and robbed on the street, so I had to work my way to Savannah, Ga. Here they put me off and I had to bum my way back to Jacksonville, Fla., and going up to my office my maid informed me that the man I had left in charge had skipped and that he had taken my furniture for office rent, leaving only my chair, so I had to start all over again.

I enjoyed seeing my old classmates very much and hope at some future date to make the trip over again; however, the next time I hope to be able to take a wife along with me.

—PROPHET.

Senior Directory

ALLEN, T. R. - - - - - - - - - - - East Bend, N. C.

ACYSO, R. H. - - - - - - - - - - - Yabicoa, P. R.

BLANCHARD, J. E. - - - - - - - - - Charlottetown, P. E. I.

CYR, J. H., 122 Salem St. - - - - - - Lawrence, Mass.

CORZETTE, H. L. - - - - - - - - - Brooklyn, N. Y.

CASSON, R. A. - - - - - - - - - - Truro, N. S.

CHUDLEIGH, G. A. - - - - - - - - - Burlington, N. S.

DODRILL, S. S. - - - - - - - - - - Coween, W. Va.

DOOLITTLE, W. T., 103 Grant Ave. - - New Haven, Conn.

DAIGLE, W. J. - - - - - - - - - - Van Buren, Me.

ELKINS, T. E. - - - - - - - - - - East Bank, W. Va.

EVERS, C. E., 1240 Madison Ave. - - - Paterson, N. J.

GAUDETTE, V. U. - - - - - - - - - Canada.

GEFFCKEN, W. G., 122 W. Jones St. - - Savannah, Ga.

GERMAIN, A. E., 141 N. Willard St. - - Burlington, Vt.

GEORGE, C. W. - - - - - - - - - - B. W. D.

GIBSON, H. D., 808 S. First St. - - - - New Bedford, Mass.

GILL, L. R. - - - - - - - - - - - Dibonito, P. R.

GOLDBERG, A. M., 136 S. Eden St. - - Baltimore, Md.

GOODWIN, R. S., 10 Abbott St. - - - Waterville, Me.

GOSS, R. W., 47 Chancery St. - - - - - New Bedford, Mass.

HENNEBERRY, M. M., 2 South St. - - West Warren, Mass.

HERNANDEZ, E. - - - - - - - - - Havana, Cuba.

HIRSCHBERG, T. M., 87 Center St. - - Bridgeport, Conn.

HORNING, M. C., Mt. Royal Apartments - Baltimore, Md.

JACKSON, R. L., 225 W. 41st St. - - - Savannah, Ga.

JACKSON WILBERT, - - - - - - - Cooper, N. C.

JACKSON, F. J., 662 King Phillip St. - Fall River, Mass.

JAUDREY, G. E. - - - - - - - - - Bridgewater, N. S.

JONES, W. M. - - - - - - - - - - - Moncton, N. B.

KNOBELSDORFF - - - - - - - - - Newport, R. I.

KEELEY, J. F. - - - - - - - - - - Fall River, Mass.

LANDIS, D. N., 14 N. Lee St. - - - - Cumberland, Md.

LABARRE, J. L. - - - - - - - - - - Salem, W. Va.

LYON, V. O. - - - - - - - - - - - Wallace, W. Va.

LANKFORD, L. - - - - - - - - - - Edgewater, Norfolk, Va.

LEE, K. T. - - - - - - - - - - - - Bramwell, W. Va.

McLENNAN, J. A. - - - - - - - - Waterbury, Conn.

MANLEY, J. E., 130 Apple St. - - - - Dunmore, Pa.

MILLER, C. C., 1050 Stratford Ave. - - Bridgeport, Conn.

MORGAN, H. C., 500 Pleasant St. - - - Worcester, Mass.

MORA, G. - - - - - - - - - - - - Mayaguiz, P. R.

O'HEARN, W. J., 10 Silver St. - - - - Pittsfield, Mass.
OLSEN, J. L. - - - - - - - - - - - Clifton, Tex.
PARKS, M. N., 736 Carrollton Ave. - - Baltimore, Md.
PRETALL, L. E. - - - - - - - - - - Porto Rico.
REYNOLDS, J. E., 306 Massabesie St. - Manchester, N. H.
RICIO, A. - - - - - - - - - - - - Cuba.
SIWINSKI, C. L., 1740 Eastern Ave. - - Baltimore, Md.
SHINE, CECIL E., 1859 Barrs Terrace - Jacksonville, Fla.
SNOW, C. M. - - - - - - - - - - - Moncton, N. B.
SHATTUCK, W. A. - - - - - - - - - Bristol, Vt.
SPRATT, F. S. - - - - - - - - - - Island Falls, Me.
TOUBMAN, M., 178 Lawrence St. - - - Hartford, Conn.
TEEDEN, C. A., 40 Appleton Ave. - - - Pawtucket, R. I.
UNGER, N., 140 Arch St. - - - - - - Bridgeport, Conn.
VERAY, F. - - - - - - - - - - - - Aquadillo, P. R.
VALENTINE, E. H. - - - - - - - - - Mt. Airy, N. C.
YOUNG, W. H., 91 Myrtle St. - - - - Meridian, Conn.

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—OF—
DENTAL SURGERY.

"Farewell" wthout wordes.

Graduation Day

Sure this world is full of trouble,
We have not said it "ain't;"
Lord! "We've" had enough and double
Reason for complaint.
Rain and storm have come to fret us,
Skies were often grey;
Thorns and brambles have beset us
On the road, but say, "ain't" it fine today?

What's the use of always weepin',
Making trouble last?
What's the use of always keepin',
Thinking of the past?
Each must have his tribulation
Water with his wine,
Life; it "ain't" no celebration
Trouble, "we've" had ours,
But today, "ain't" it fine.

Its today that we are living,
Not a month ago.
Havin', losin', takin', givin'
As time wills it so,
Yesterday a cloud of sorrow
Fell across our way,
It may rain again tomorrow,
It may rain; but say,
"Ain't" it fine to live today.

BALTIMORE CO
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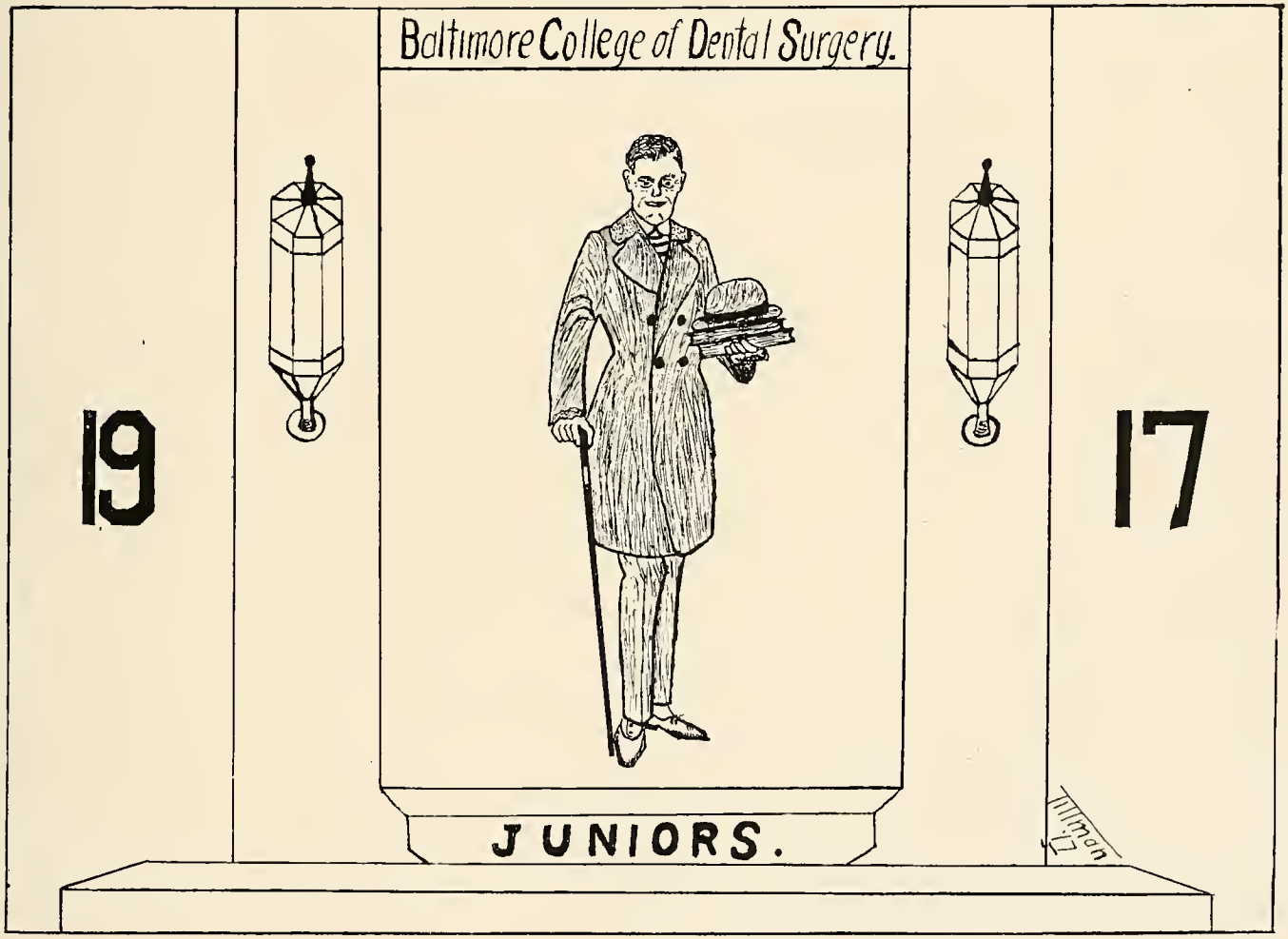
DENTAL SURG



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DENTAL SURGERY.

Class Nineteen Seventeen

OFFICERS:

Flower	Colors
White Chrysanthemum	Maroon and White

MOTTO:

He doubly conquers who conquers himself.

YELL:

Hac—alac—boom—a—rite.
How—dy—lik—Maroon—an—White?

S. B. CLAVIS - - - - - - - - - - - President
G. M. GA-NUN - - - - - - - - - Vice President
H. B. STEEVES - - - - - - - - - - Secretary
C. R. STERM - - - - - - - - - - Treasurer
T. J. FITZSIMMONS - - - - - - - - - - Poet
J. R. DAVIS - - - - - - - - - Sergeant-at-Arms
F. F. MANNING - - - - - - - - - - Prophet
J. A. JERNIGAN - - - - - - - - - Historian
A. J. TILLMAN - - - - - - - - - - Artist

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Class Nineteen Seventeen

ADAMS, W. S. - - - - - - - - - Worcester, Mass.
BUCKLEY, C. J. - - - - - - - Bridgeport, Conn.
BLAND, T. J. - - - - - - - - - - Saluda, Va.
BRIMHAM, J. R. - - - - - - - - Scalp Level, Pa.
BARRINGER, J. W. - - - - - Canandaigua, N. Y.
BEAUSOLIEL, A. J. - - - - - - Manville, R. I.
CARMONY, J. L. - - - - - - - Fort Wayne, Ind.
CLARKSON, L. A. - - - - - - Manchester, N. H.
CLOVIS, S. V. - - - - - - - - - Jollytown, Pa.
DERLIN, H. - - - - - - - - - - Baltimore, Md.
DORRION, M. A. - - - - - - - - - - - Quebec
DAVIS, J. R. - - - - - - - - - - Baltimore, Md.
FITZSIMMONS, T. J. - - - - - - - Butler, Pa.
GA-NUN, G. M. - - - - - - - - New York, N. Y.
GILDEA, J. F. - - - - - - - - - New York, N. Y.
HEYLIGER, C. S. - - - - - - - Mayaguez, P. R.
HAUGHTON, F. J. - - - - - - - Jersey City, N. J.
HIMMELMAN, H. - - - - - - - Rose Bay, N. S.
HUCTHINSON, W. - - - - - - - Elizabeth, N. J.
JACKSON, E. B. - - - - - - - - Cherry Tree, Pa.
JACQUES, E. J. A. - - - - - - Manchester, N. H.
JERNIGAN, J. A. - - - - - - - - - Dunn, N. C.
JENKINS, W. H. - - - - - - Rocky Mount, N. C.
HOFFMAN, L. W. - - - - - - - - Baltimore, Md.
KENNEDY, W. H. - - - - - - New Glasgow, N. S.
KNOWLES, R. A. - - - - - - - - Pittsfield, Mass.

KING, A. B. - - - - - - - - - Baltimore, Md.
LAFFERTY, H. J. - - - - - New Bedford, Mass.
LIGHT, J. C. - - - - - - - - Elizabeth, N. J.
LUCE, V. W. - - - - - - - - - - - Canada.
MOON, R. R. - - - - - - - - N. Dighton, Mass.
MORISETTE, H. S. - - - - - - - - Norfolk, Va.
MANNING, F. F. - - - - - - Barbadoes, B. W. I.
MARCHAL, L. W. - - - - - - - - Johnstown, Pa.
McKINNON, R. H. - - - - - - - - Boston, Mass.
MAIER, F. S. - - - - - - - - - Baltimore, Md.
NORMAN, W. G. - - - - - - - - Martinsville, Va.
O'CONNOR, W. B. - - - - - - - - Winsted, Conn.
PAUGH, M. - - - - - - - - - Buchannon, W. Va.
PETERS, J. - - - - - - - - - - - - C. A.
POLLIN, R. - - - - - - - - - - Waterville, Me.
POIRIER, J. P. - - - - - - - - - Rockwood, Me.
REED, S. A. - - - - - - - - - - - New York.
ROSENHTAL, M. B. - - - - - - New Bedford, Mass.
RICKETTS, W. H. - - - - - - Point Pleasant, N. J.
STEEVES, H. B. - - - - - - - - Moncton, Canada.
STURM, C. R. - - - - - - - - Fairmont, W. Va.
SHEPPE, A. H. - - - - - - - - - Baltimore, Md.
TILLMAN, A. J. - - - - - - - - Vicksburg, Miss.
TYLER, J. E. - - - - - - - - - Worcester, Mass.
VASQUEZ, R. A. - - - - - - - - - - - C. A.
WOLF, E. R. - - - - - - - - - - Erellerslie, Md.
WITHAM, H. C. - - - - - - - - - Waterville, Me.
WALZAK, L. A. - - - - - - - - Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

History of Class of Nineteen Seventeen

As the harvest month was drawing to a close, many of the Class of '17 were found assembling around the old Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, greeting their old friends and, indeed, by the 10th of October well nigh all of our number were back, save a few faces with regret we failed to see. But in their places we were glad to welcome a number of others whom we are sure will assist in making the Class of " '17" the banner class in the history of the institution.

As we gathered this year to continue preparation for our professional life-work, the first and most exhilarating thought was that we were no longer freshmen, but that indeed we occupied the semi-dignified position of juniors.

The freshies were given a more congenial welcome than many classes that have preceded them. A little honest sport of "passin 'em up" is still claimed by the upper classmen, not to be unreasonable, though I might say that good-will and a kindly feeling has prevailed throughout.

We can scarcely express our feelings when we look back to the beginning of our college days. The meeting and becoming friends with strangers from all parts of the world

seems like a mystery. Yet each one is now interested in the welfare of the other, and all striving together in one common cause.

Of course, in chemistry we have progressed from the simple formula of H2O to the more complicated formulae of CaS5 or Ha (C2H3O)2. In the chemical laboratory we have tried to do our work faithfully, and the unfolding of such mysteries as to discern the nature and properties of all bodies by analysis, the composition of such substances, and the permanent changes which their mutual actions on each other produce is worthy of our two months' toil.

In addition to a similar development along other lines, it is well to state that this was the year our class made its debut in the dissecting room. Suffice to say we did our work well.

To dwell on the merits of the class individually or as a whole would take pages. I must turn from this, feeling confident that when the men of whom the Class of '17 is composed shall have passed over the threshold of their college career and have entered their professional work, they will win for themselves a place second to none in the profession, and wherever they go will propagate the influence of their dear old Alma Mater.

—HISTORIAN.

Junior Class Prophecy

The task of making a prophecy is always considered difficult, but to make a prophecy of "Class '17" is almost beyond the talent and imagination of any of us. In our class we have exhibited not singly, but collectively such an unusual amount of genius and ability that makes one's brain reel to imagine to what lofty heights of reason the Class of '17 may ascend.

In our class are students from the North, where snow and ice abound; and from as far south as the sunny islands of the Caribbean Sea, where the blast of winter is unknown. Ten years hence when passing through these territories shall we not find members of Class '17 leaders in that noble profession, dental science, which is only in its infancy, and which has made and will continue to make such rapid and remarkable progress. One of our class may be an expert in that wonderful branch of our profession, orthodontia, while another may have the good fortune to discover the "Ideal Filling," which for years has baffled the scientific world, and for which all of us are impatiently waiting.

Kind reader, I hope you will be very lenient in your criticism as you read this prophecy, and remember how difficult it is at this early period in the history of this class to foretell to any degree of certainty the future of Class '17.

In conclusion, I advise you, kind reader, to read the prophecy which will be fuller and more complete in every detail.

—PROPHET.

Junior Class Poem

Through all the years that have gone past
Since eighteen hundred and thirty-nine,
The classes from the B. C. D. S. have passed,
Each one excelling still the last,
Till the old B. C. D. S.'s work is done.

The B. C. D. S. has e'er
Given learning deep and wide;
Strong men are scattered everywhere
Their honors with the old B. C. D. S. share;
We join their ranks with pride.

The Junior class of 1917
Will be the last to go
From out the old school's closing gate;
No wonder, then, this class is great,
Fate hath ordained it so.

Our size is small, our number few,
(But sixty some on our roll),
Yet diamonds, although they're tiny too,
Full many a ton of coal.

And so in brilliancy and worth,
Our class atones for size;
Of strong bright, minds there is no dearth,
O, bring tears to the eyes.
Of talents that, at will call mirth

Our class have B. C. D. S. at heart;
Its hopes are dear to them;
But when into the world we start,
We're proud and joyful to depart
From the blessed loved old B. C. D. S.

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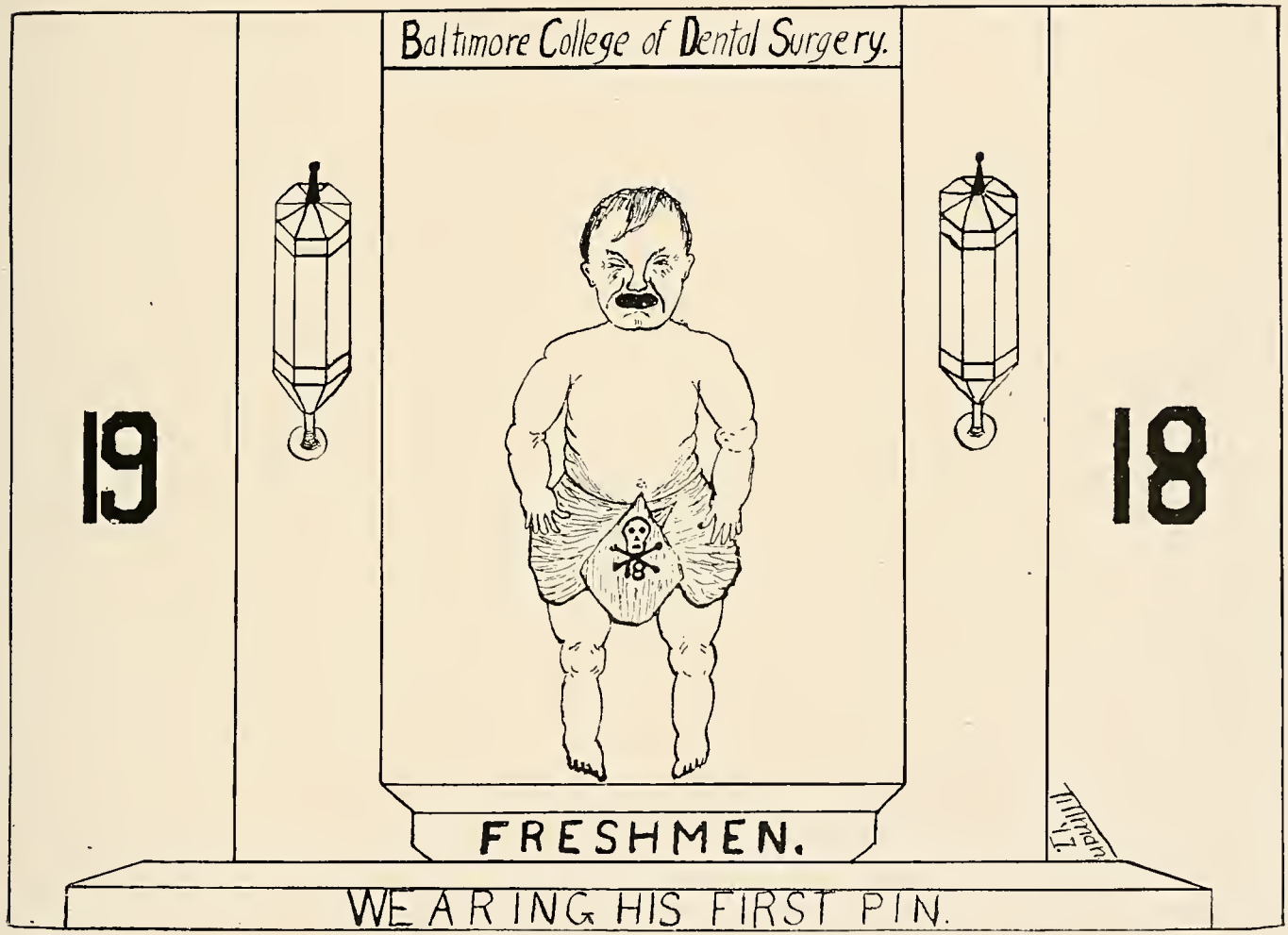

BALTIMORE
COLLEGE
OF
DENTAL SURGERY.

Freshman Officers

MOTTO?

Flower	Colors
Cauliflower	Black and Gold

YELL:

I want my little bottle.

J. F. A. O'TOOLE - - - - - - - - - - President
G. F. NETTLETON - - - - - - - - Vice President
J. BARULSEN - - - - - - - - - - - Secretary
F. HIGGINS - - - - - - - - - - - Treasurer
H. H. GETLYS - - - - - - - - - - Historian
H. H. RAMSEY - - - - - - - - Sergeant-at-Arms
L. A. SPICER - - - - - - - - - - - Prophet
H. SCHEER - - - - - - - - - - - - Poet
S. M. DAMREN - - - - - - - - - - - Artist

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Freshman Class

BARNES, H. S. - - - - - - Bentons Ferry, W. Va.
BURT, D. A. - - - - - - - - Poughkeepsie, N. Y.
BRYETTE, L. J. - - - - - - - Collinsville, Conn.
BRAGG, R. K. - - - - - - - - - Savannah, Ga.
FAILS, E. L. - - - - - - - - - - Salem, W. Va.
BARULSEN, J. E. - - - - - - - - Harborton, Va.
BELL, C. C. - - - - - - - - - Fairmont, W. Va.
COOK, M. F. - - - - - - - - - - Baltimore, Md.
CYR, T. R. - - - - - - - - - - - Keegan, Me.
CYR, P. A. - - - - - - - - - - Grand Isle, Me.
CAUSLAND, H. W. - - - - - - - - Freeport, Me.
CRAWFORD, R. P. - - - - - - Middletown, N. Y.
CHAUVIN, E. E. - - - - - - - Plattsburgh, N. Y.
COTTER, H. J. - - - - - - - - Willimantic, Conn.
CLEMENTS, H. G. - - - - - - - Stony Creek, Va.
COBB, A. J. - - - - - - - - - - Windsor, N. C.
CARBONNEAU, O. J., Jr. - - - - - Lawrence, Mass.
CERVONI, S. Z. - - - - - - - - - - Porto Rico.
CHANG, H. C. - - - - - - - - - Honolulu, Hawaii.
COOG, O. L. - - - - - - - - - - Grafton, W. Va.
CUMMINGS, P. J. - - - - - - - - Bristol, Conn.
DAMREN, S. M. - - - - - - - - - Augusta, Me.
DOBSON, F. K. - - - - - - - New Britain, Conn.
DAVIS, WM., JR. - - - - - - Bridgeport, W. Va.
EPPLEY, S. A. - - - - - - - - - Marysville, Pa.
ETHERIDGE, J. F. - - - - - - - Baltimore, Md.
FELHER, J. F. - - - - - - - - - Baltimore, Md.
GRADY, W. E. - - - - - - - - - Winsted, Conn.
GAIL, E. G. - - - - - - - - - - Baltimore, Md.
GEAR, W. F. - - - - - - St. Johns, Newfoundland.
GETTYS, H. A. - - - - - - - - Champlain, N. Y.
HENINGER, E. F. - - - - - - - - Burlington, Va.

HOUSTON, L. W. - - - - - - Whitensville, Mass.
HIGGINS, F. P. - - - - - - - - Waterville, Me.
ISIMINGER, G. M. - - - - - - - Cameron, W. Va.
KEAGLE, W. J. - - - - - - - - - Baltimore, Md.
KILLARY, H. F. - - - - - - - - Burlington, Vt.
KILLARY, G. L. - - - - - - - - Burlington, Vt.
KOON, W. O. - - - - - - - - - Shinnston, W. Va.
KOWALSKI, L. J. - - - - - - - Forestville, Conn.
KELLEY, L. E. - - - - - - - - - Jonesport, Me.
LOYOLA, J. M. - - - - - - - - - - Porto Rico
LISTER, J. R. - - - - - - - - Moncton, Canada
LENNON, K. J. - - - - - - - - - Pottsville, Pa.
LEHR, H. J. - - - - - - St. Johns, Newfonndland
LONG, H. S. - - - - - - - - - - Graham, N. C.
LEFURGEY, J. A. - - - - - - P. E. Island, Canada
McELHINNEY, J. J. - - - - - Point Pleasant, N. J.
McCARTHY, J. J. - - - - - - - Williamsport, Pa.
NETTLETON, G. F. - - - - - - Manchester, N. H.
O'TOOLE, B. F. - - - - - - - - Thurmont, Md.
O'TOOLE, J. F. - - - - - - - - Jersey City, N. J.
O'LEARY, J. J. - - - - - - - - - - Luke, Md.
O'DAY, E. J. - - - - - - - West Brookfield, Mass.
PERKINSON, R. H. - - - - - - Rocky Point, N. C.
PERRY, N. H. - - - - - - - - - Baltimore, Md.
POLING, G. W. - - - - - - - - Bilington, W. Va.
PETERS, D. C. - - - - - - - - - Richmond, Va.
PETERS, D. C. - - - - - - - - - Richmond, Va.
PONCE DE LEON, C. F. - - - - - - - Porto Rico
PARMESAND, L. J. - - - - - - - Elkins, W. Va.
ROSCOCO, R. M. - - - - - - - - Pawtucket, R. I.
RAMSEY, H. H. - - - - - - - West Union, W. Va.
RODDEN, H. H. - - - - - - - - - Dover, N. H.
RODGERS, W. G. - - - - - - - Willsburg, W. Va.
SHULTZ, F. S. - - - - - - - - - Greenville, Va.
SPICER, L. A. - - - - - - - - Cumberland, Md.
SCHEER, H. - - - - - - - - - - Baltimore, Md.
SCHMIDIGER, A. J. - - - - - Morganstown, W. Va.
SHUMAKER, D. O. - - - - - - - Buchannan, W. Va.
TURLINGTON, R. S. - - - - - - - Clinton, N. C.
WADE, A. K. - - - - Grand Falls, N. B., Canada.

Freshman Prophecy

The class of 1918 met in the home of our beloved school in October. Shortly after we had a class election. We were all strangers gathered from all over the States, and I had the honor of being elected to the office of prophet. Among us there were others, no doubt, who are better capable of fulfilling this office than I, but as it is my duty to write the class prophecy, I will attempt to do it.

I see in my classmates expression and actions that tell of the sterling quality that they are made of, and I know that these fine traits of my fellow-classmates will come to the front in our college days, and on the night of graduation, when we stand proudly before the public to receive our diplomas from our esteemed faculty, and look back upon the happy days of college training at the hands of our honored lecturers and demonstrators, we will enter the field of our beloved and honored profession prepared to meet all emergencies that may arise in our daily practice.

We will try to be an honor to our colleagues and our profession, also upright and conscientious practicioners of dentistry, a credit to our college and a credit to ourselves. There will not be one of us the cause of any reflection upon ourselves or friends.

It would be a great pleasure to me to call on each of my classmates ten years after we graduate, and of all our class I doubt if any one had failed to take unto himself a wife to travel down the stream of life with him to share in his happiness and cheer him in his sad hours and to encourage him when a little encouragement was necessary. I could go on and write a great deal more of my classmates, but space is limited, and I will bring this to an end by wishing them all the success in their journey through life. —PROPHET.

Freshman's Friendship—

To know what it is to live—is to love.
But love, the true and sincere,
That which develops the internal spirit of nature.
That which makes maidens grow womanly true—
With the knowledge of nature in all its glory;
But woe to the maiden,
Who learns to grow fonder and lovingly and tender—
To the gallant freshman who sets love asunder and says,
"Consider me friendly—no more or no less."

H. S.

History of the Class of Nineteen Eighteen

In the first week in October the Freshman Class of the B. C. D. S. was ushered into its infancy.

We were all fresh and green from all parts of the country. Some were from the Sunny South and Old Virginia, but many also were from the North. We were seventy-seven in number, one of the largest classes in the history of the B. C. D. S.

We held our class election in October, and spent most of our time before Christmas studying long bones, which most of us passed successfully.

After the exams we departed to spend the Xmas holidays with our loved ones at home. The first week in January found us all back in school and ready for work.

The last half of the year passed only too soon, and the final exams were held. Then came the time for us to bid our honorable friends, the seniors, farewell and god speed.

We then departed for our homes, feeling that we had accomplished much during our first year at the B. C. D. S., and prepared to enjoy a happy vacation. —HISTORIAN.

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Harris-Hayden Odontological Society

W. G. FOSTER, D.D.S. - - - - Honorary President
R. S. GOODWIN, '16 - - - - - - - - - President

L. A. WALZAK, '17 - - - - - First Vice President
D. C. PETERS - - - - - - Second Vice President
E. H. VALENTINE, '16 - - - - - - - - Secretary
J. H. CYR, '16 - - - - - - - - - - Treasurer

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

W. G. Geffcken, '16 C. C. Shine, '16
J. A. MacLennan, '16.

The Harris-Hayden Odontological Society
at the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery

The Harris-Hayden Odontological Society at the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery convened in the main lecture hall on November 5th, 1915, at 11 o'clock A. M., for the purpose of electing officers for the ninth consecutive year. First Vice President J. A. Maclennan, class '16, called the meeting. He introduced to us Professor W. G. Foster, dean and honorary president of the society, who encouraged the old members to explain to the new members the object of the society, the privileges extended and benefits that might be derived from the active participation in its many functions, both social and educational.

On Friday, November 19, 1916, at 8:30 P. M., the second meeting of the society was called to order by President R. S. Goodwin. He introduced to the society and large assembly of guests our beloved Professor Simon, who entertained with his color photography plates obtained during his extensive travels throughout this country, in Europe and other foreign countries, among which were most excellent color schemes at the Matterhorn, the rainbow in all its colors and many of his favorites from Northern Pennsylvania.

On Friday, January 21, 1916 at 8:20 P. M., the third regular meeting of the society was called to order by President R. S. Goodwin. He announced the debate which was the first order of the evening. The president appointed Drs. O'Toole and Ferguson and Mr. W. G. Geffcken as judges. The query was—Resolved: That the gold inlay is more prac-

ticable today than the gold filling. The affirmative being supported by Messrs. H. L. Corzette and E. H. Valentine, while the negative was defended by Messrs. Morgan and C. C. Shine. After having presented their discussions each of the debators participated in an animated rejoinder, after which the judges retired. During the intermission Mr. E. H. Valentine concluded his remarks regarding the paper presented, which were not finished on account of lack of time. The judges having rendered their decision, Mr. Geffcken announced that after due deliberation they had decided unanimously in favor of the affirmative.

Dr. O'Toole was invited to address us, and he made some very encouraging remarks in relation to the work of the society. Dr. Ferguson addressed us in a profitable criticism and elaboration of the query which had been debated. Mr. Geffcken gave a talk on the inlay, with special reference to its application to bridge work. These talks were very instructive, highly interesting and immensely enjoyed by all. Upon motion, the speakers were given a rising vote of thanks, after which, upon motion the society adjourned to meet again on the call of the president.

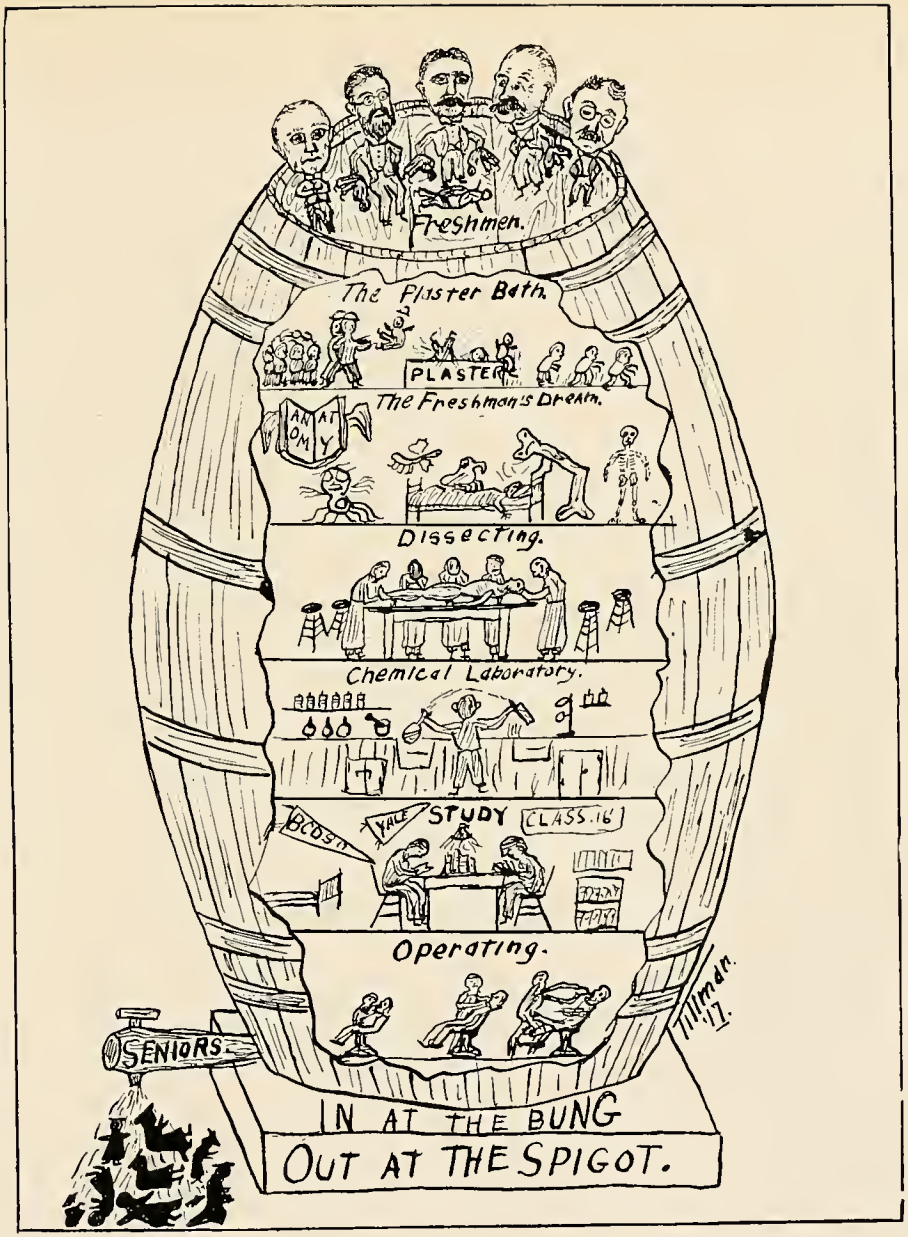
On Friday, February 4th, 1916, at 8:30 P. M., the third regular meeting was called to order, President R. S. Goodwin presiding. The president announced the query for the debate of the evening. Resolved: That the gold crown is more practicable as a bridge abutment than the inlay. The president appointed Dr. S. Dorion and Prof. E. Hoffmeister and Mr. E. H. Valentine as judges. The affirmative was presented by Messrs. A. E. Germain and S. S. Dodrill, the negative being defended by Messrs. G. A. Chudleigh and J. L. G. Labarre. The papers having been presented, each of the participants indulged in a spirited rejoinder, which was intensely interesting and wrought with vigor and forcefulness, after which the judges retired to the frat room. During the time the judges were in session Prof. W. G. Foster gave a most enjoyable and interestingly profitable talk on the work of the society. The judges, after being in session for a protracted season and after a

thoughtful consideration of the many points presented by the negative and the excellency of the oratorical presentation by the affirmative, finally were able to decide. Mr. E. H. Valentine announced that they had decided in favor of the affirmative. Dr. W. D. Drew, secretary of the Maryland State Board of Dental Examiners, addressed us, giving much encouragement to the society. He then made a critical review of the papers presented and added most happily many remarks in regard to the open-faced crown. Our beloved Professor Hoffmeister then entertained us in a further elaboration of the papers, and delightfully presented the status of the inlay and banded crown as bridge abutments. He gave to the society a concise and complete resume of the dental restoration by bridges. The society gave the speakers of the evening a rising vote of thanks, and upon further motion adjourned to meet again on the call of the president.

After such a successful course of debates and interesting talks by professors, prominent practitioners of the city and surprisingly brilliant extemporaneous talks by the members of the society, we cannot but expect great things from the remaining meetings.

We have zealous hope that the society may extend its usefulness and beneficent influence to the untold numbers that come after us and thus accentuate the propaganda which was embodied in the inception of the society.

—E. H. VALENTINE, Secretary.



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OFFICERS OF GLEE CLUB

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C. J. BUCKLEY, '17 - - - Vice-President
L. LANKFORD, '16 - - - - Secretary
W. G. FOSTER, D.D.S. - Dean and Treasurer
R. D. CRAWFORD, '18 - - - Librarian
W. H. YOUNG, '16 - - - - Manager
F. J. HOUGHTON, '17 - Assistant Manager
M. C. HORNING, '16 - - - - Director
H. D. GIBSON, '16 - - - - - Pianist
E. B. JACKSON, '17 - - Stage Manager

Glee Club Nineteen Sixteen

The prospective singers for the Glee Club met November 15 for the election of officers for the ensuing year. The last year's vice president, Mr. Young, presided over the meeting. No stump work was necessary, as the officers were unanimously elected.

The fellows got the jump on the bunch of last year by getting right to work on the annual minstrel show, about six weeks in advance of those of last year. At times the proposed show seemed to lack the proper spirit. However, by the untiring efforts of Mr. Horning, it was finally put on a firm foundation, and was pushed ahead with much interest.

The minstrel show took place on the night of February 11 at Lehmann's Hall. The curtain was supposed to go up at 8:00 P. M., but owing to the tardiness of some of the professors the performance was delayed for a few minutes awaiting their arrival. At 8:30 the pickaninny orchestra, assisted by Mr. H. Devine Gibson at the piano, marched out to their respective places, amid much applause. The prelude was a delightful selection from Chopin, entitled Bum Bum Bay, the first strains of which seemed to cause the chorus behind the drop to suffer from what Mr. R. L. Jackson, Jr., terms "pin worms," a malady indigeneous to Georgia. They crossed and recrossed their legs, trying hard to strike a certain attitude which had been demonstrated many times to them by their leader. It seemed that Director Horning and Mr. Cook couldn't agree on the position of Mr. Cook's legs, and for a while it seemed the audience would witness something different from a minstrel

show, as both gentlemen had pugilistic intent in their eyes for a few moments.

It was agreed by all (the members of the troup) that the show was carried through with marvelous success. The only real Irish tenor ever developed in the B. C. D. S., Mr. Joseph Manley, certainly did himself noble in the rendering of "Old Bill Bailey." Mr. Horning found a sympathetic audience for his "Mother McCree," as he really seemed to put his whole soul in the song, bringing out that esthetic touch, characteristic of all good singers, and so much lacking in amateurs.

Undoubtedly the biggest hit of the evening was when Mr. Winthrop Doolittle, with his charming tenor voice, sang so sweetly that patriotic song, "America I Love You." His song was certainly without parallel as was shown by the oceans of applause showered upon him. No wonder Dr. Doolittle came from the North to witness the debut of his son Winthrop.

Following Mr. Doolittle's song came the closing chorus of the minstrel show. The audience was then held spellbound for 20 minutes by Mr. Kennedy with his magic wand. After Mr. Kennedy's act Mr. Horning favored the audience with a few of the latest Broadway song hits, which were enjoyed by all.

A delightful dance was given after the show in which most of the audience and minstrel troup participated. The dance lasted until 12:30, the "Home, Sweet Home," of which certainly ended a most enjoyable evening for those present.

—SECRETARY OF GLEE CLUB.

Programme

Overture ..... Orchestra
Minstrel ..... B. G D. S. Glee Club

M. C. Horning, '16, offers his own conception of Broadway's latest song hits.

W. H. Kennedy, '17.
presents

A sleeve full of mysteries

The Kid - H. B. Steeves, '17 Cotter, '18, at the Piano

Dancing ..... Music by Pickering's Orchestra

The Songs

Opening Overture ..... Entire Company
"When You're Down in Louisville" ..... Edw. Marchi
"Hello, Frisco" ..... Introducing the Premier Ends
Frank J. Houghton and R. W. Goss.
"McCarty" ..... Clifford J. Buckley
"When I Leave the World Behind" .. Lewis Lankford, Jr.
"When Old Bill Bailey Plays the Ukalalee" .. Joe Manley
"Mother Machree" ..... Marcus Clair Horning
"She Was Too Good to Be True" ..... Richard W. Goss
"Somewhere A Voice Is Calling" ..... W. Harold Young
"Back Home in Tennessee" ..... Albert J. Tillman, Jr.
"Araby" ..... Edgar J. Jacques
"Take Me to That Midnight Cakewalk Ball" .....
..... Frank J. Houghton
"Selections" ..... B. C. D. S. Quartette
"America, I Love You" ..... Winthrop T. Doolittle
"Closing Chorus" ..... Entire Company

The Minstrels

Interlocutor, M. C. Horning

W. H. Young	E. J. Jacques
C. Miller	H. J. Lehr
C. E. Shine	M. F. Cook
R. D. Crawford	M. N. Parks
E. Marchl	L. Lankford, Jr.
J. P. Poirier	E. R. Wolfe
End, J. Manley	End, W. T. Doolittle

A. J. Tillman, Jr. — C. J. Buckley

R. W. Goss — F. J. Houghton

H. D. Gibson, Pianist

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H. L. CORZETTE - - - - - - - - - - President

J. A. JERNIGAN - - - - - - - - Vice President

T. E. ELKINS - - - - - - - - - - - Secretary

G. A. CHUDLEIGH - - - - - - - - - -Treasurer

Young Men's Christian Association

The Baltimore College of Dental Surgery branch of the Y. M. C. A. has for the last few years been slowly but steadily progressing. Much good has been accomplished by the work and influence in our college. Each year the membership is increased, and our fellow-students realize more and more the value and necessity of associating themselves with the organization that stands for clean moral living.

The Y. M. C. A. meets each week in the beautiful, light and airy Reading Room, with which our esteemed faculty has furnished us. The newspapers and many of the magazines, periodicals, etc., also the games, are placed in this room by the Y. M. C. A. in order that students may have an abundance of interesting and intelligent literature to select from and read during their hours of intermission.

The volley ball court, which our faculty has provided for us, has been equipped with a volley ball and net by the Y. M. C. A. and here those who have athletic tendencies may find recreation to their heart's content—"When the weather permits."

Dr. Hogue who is our sincere and efficient leader in the Bible class work, gives a lecture each week on "Life at Its Best," which is the book and subject we have selected this year to study. It is an interesting and vital subject and one which causes new thoughts to arise and set one to thinking.

Here we wish to state that these meetings are non-sectarian and all denominations regardless of race or religion are not only welcome but earnestly requested to attend.

The Y. M. C. A. needs YOU and YOU need the Y. M. C. A.

In closing, we feel it would be an injustice not to acknowledge our appreciation for the valued assistance given and interest shown in our welfare by our good friend Mr. A. E. Lindley.

—SECRETARY.

BALTIMORE COLLEGE
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ORGANIZATIONS, AND FRATS. CLUBS.

CANADIAN CLUB
1916

Canadian Club B. C. D. S.—1915-16

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DR. D. R. KENNEDY, Nova Scotia, Honorary President
C. MONTAGUE SNOW, New Brunswick - . President
W. H. KENNEDY, Nova Scotia - - - Vice President
W. M. JONES, New Brunswick - - - - Secretary
F. F. MANNING, Barbados, B. W. I. - - - Treasurer

MEMBERS:

J. E. BLANCHARD - - - - Prince Edward Island
R. A. CASSON - - - - - - - - - Nova Scotia
G. A. CHUDLEIGH - - - - - - - - Nova Scotia
Y. V. GAUDET - - - - - - - New Brunswick
C. H. GEORGE - - - - - - - Trinidad, B. W. I.
G. E. JOUDREY - - - - - - - - - Nova Scotia
M. A. DORION - - - - - - - - - - Quebec
H. HIMMELMAN - - - - - - - - Nova Scotia
J. P. POIRIER - - - - - - Prince Edward Island
H. B. STEEVES - - - - - - - - New Brunswick
W. GEAR - - - - - - - - - - Newfoundland
H. J. LEHR - - - - - - - - - - Newfoundland
G. R. LISTER - - - - - - - - New Brunswick
U. W. LUCE - - - - - - - - - New Brunswick
A. K. WADE - - - - - - - - - New Brunswick

Oh, Canada! dear Canada,
None can compare with thee;
By mount and stream and smiling plain
That stretch from sea to sea,
Though we are four, yet are we one,
If danger chance to be;
Thus may it be forever
'Neath the spreading maple tree.

Dedicated to the Married Freshmen

If you've a neat little wife at home.
  As sweet as you wish to see.
As faithful and gentle-hearted
  And fond as wife can be;
A genuine home-loving woman.
  Not caring for fuss or show,
Whose house is a cozy home nest.
  A heaven of rest below.
And you think she's a rare little treasure—
  Then KISS her and tell her so.

Fraternities

Beta Chapter
J.L. Olsen.
M.N. Parks.
R.L. Jackson.
T.R. Allen.
H.S. Morrisette.
W. Jackson
'19
ΣΜΔ
'16
E.A. Neff.
S.B. Davis.
Etterbrock
Photo.
22 W. Lexington St.
B. C. D. S.
Charter Members.

Sigma Mu Delta—Beta Chapter

Class 1916

L. R. ALLEN
R. L. JACKSON
W. JACKSON
J. L. OLSEN
M. Y. PARKS
C. E. SHINE

Class 1917

S. B. CLOVIS
H. S. MORISETTE
C. R. STURM
A. J. TILLMAN
E. R. WOLFE

PUBLICATIONS:

Secret—"*The Key.*"
Annual—"*The Chain.*"

Flower	Colors
White Carnation	Black and Old Gold

1916
Delta Chapter Xi Psi Phi.

Xi Psi Phi

OFFICERS:

MORGAN, HAROLD C. - - - - - - - - President
MANLEY, JOSEPH E. - - - - - - Vice President
SHINE, CECIL E. - - - - - - - - - - Secretary
JACKSON, WILBERT - - - - - - - - Treasurer

ACTIVE MEMBERS:

JERNIGAN, J. A.
JACQUES, E. J.
DOOLITTLE, W. T.
HOUGHTON, F. J.
TYLER, J. E.
ADAMS, W. S.
PARKS, M. N.
RICKETTS, W. H.
O'DAY, E. J.
WHITAM, H. A.
CRAWFORD, R. D.
KOWALSKI, L. J.
HIGGINS, F. P.
GETTYS, H. A.
CASSON, R. A.
RODGERS, W. G.
KNOWLES, R. A.
BUCKLEY, C. J.
CAUSELAND, H. W.
DAMREN, S. M.
Mc ELHINNEY, J. J.
TURLINGTON, S. T.
CHAUVIN, E. E.
WOLFE, E. R.
HENNEBERRY, M. M.
GILDEA, J. F.
ETHERIDGE, J. F.
GERMAIN, A. E.
LANDIS, D. M.
CYR, J. H.
JACKSON, R. L.
MILLER, C. C.
SHATTUCK, W. A.

LECTURERS:

WILLIAM SIMON, PH.D., M.D.
CLARENCE J. GRIEVES, D.D.S.
HARRY E. KELSEY, D.D.S.
G. J. SMITH, D.D.S.
E. HOFFMEISTER, PH.D., D.D.S.
D. R. KENNEDY, D.D.S.
B. L. BRUN, D.D.S.
L. A. GATCH, D.D.S.

To The Xi Psi Phi

Here's is to our fraternity—the Xi Psi Phi,
We will do the right thing whether or why;
The weak (of it) grow strong, and the strong grow
great;
Here's to the Xi Psi Phi, our great estate.

He who joins the Xi Psi Phi Fraternity
Will stand by its good principles throughout eternity;
For say you can hear—its—men often speak
Of these three letters of the Greek.

Will the Xi Psi Phi Fraternity ever die?
No, and I will tell you the reason why;
Here's where the clansmen take each other by the hand,
And gee! the freshies think they are in fairy land.

The men of the Delta Chapter are a happy band,
Having all the dances the boys demand,
And, by Jove, believe me, the visiting girls
Give the fraternity boys some awful whirls.

—R. S. T.

The Doctor

He thumped the patient like a drum,
And frowned as grim as fate.
'Twas time you sent for me to come,
Tomorrow'd been too late.

He called it diabetes dread—
The accent on the "die."
The patient shivered in the bed,
His wife began to cry.

Doc said he'd operate that day.
The patient cried: "Great Scott."
What would you cut me up for pray?
He said: "How much you got?"

He operated quick as scat,
Of course successfully.
The patient died, but what of that?—
The doctor got his fee.

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Psi Omega Fraternity

OFFICERS:

H. L. CORZETTE - - - - - - - - Grand Master
M. J. PAUGH - - - - - - - Junior Grand Master
F. J. JACKSON - - - - - - - Recording Secretary
R. W. GOSS - - - - - - - - - - - - Treasurer
K. T. LEE - - - - - - - - - - - - - Senator
C. A. TEEDEN - - - - - - - - - Chief Inquisitor
C. M. SNOW - - - - - - - - - Chief Interrogator
W. M. JONES - - - - - - - - - - - Historian
J. E. BLANCHARD - - - - - - - Inside Guardian
H. B. STEEVES - - - - - - - Outside Guardian
V. O. LYON - - - - - - - - - - - - - Editor

FACULTY:

W. G. FOSTER, D.D.S.
W. B. FINNEY, D.D.S.
H. H. STREET, D.D.S.
J. W. WOHRNA, D.D.S.

DEMONSTRATORS:

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S. E. PICKERING, D.D.S.
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J. H. FERGUSON, D.D.S.

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BLANCHARD, J. E.
CORZETTE, H. L.
DAIGLE, W. J.
DELANEY, J. A.
GAUDETTE, Y. E.
GIL RIVERA, L. D.
GOSS, R. W.
JACKSON, F. J.
JONES, W. M.
LANKFORD, L.
LEE, K. T.
LYON, V. O.
MacLENNAN, J. A.
OLSEN, J. L.
SNOW, C. M.
SPRATT, F. S.
TEEDEN, C. A.
THOMAS, C. A.
VERAY, F.
BARRINGER, J. W.
BLAND, T. J.
CARMONY, J. L.
CLARKSON, L. A.
CLOVIS, S. B.
DAVIS, J. R.
DORION, M. A.
GA-NUN, G. M.
HOFFMAN, L. W.
HUTCHINSON, W. J.
JACKSON, E. B.
KENNEDY, W. H.
LIGHT, J. C.
MAIER, F. F.
McKINNON, R. H.
MOON, R. R.
MORRISETTE, H. S.
MANNING, F. F.
O'CONNOR, W. B.
PAUGH, M. J.
POULIN, R. E.
PETERS, J.
POIRIER, J. P.
STEEVES, H. B.
STURM, C. R.
TILLMAN, A. G.
BARCLSEN, J. E.
BARNES, H. S.
BELL, C. C.
CARBONNEAU, O. J., Jr.
DOBSON, F. K.
EPPLEY, S. A.
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HOUSTON, L. W.
LEAR, H. G.
KEAGLE, J. W.
O'LEARY, J. J.
O'TOOLE, J. F.
PETERS, D. C.
ROSCOW, R. M.
SHUMAKER, O. D.

Poem

Θ N E

O Glorious O. N. E.
How beautiful thou art;
Should any days e'er dreary seem
You gladden every heart.
Though other fellowships seem good,
None that was ever seen
With O. N. E. compare could,
Of all thou art the Queen.

Quite noble was thy origin,
Thou Dental friendship flower
And thou dost prove to all the world,
That brotherhood of power.
Oh! gladsome O. N. E.
Unrivalled charms are thine;
No royal princess ever constrained
More worship at her shrine.

Yell!

Θ N E

O. N. E. YELL
Rip! Rap! Bee!
O. N. E.
Fe Bar! Fi Bar!
O. N. E.
Yes: Yes:
B. C. D. S.

BALTIMORE COLLEGE

—OF—

DENTAL SURGERY.

Theta Nu Epsilon Fraternity

Θ N E

FACULTY:

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C. J. GRIEVES, D.D.S.
E. HOFFMEISTER, PH.D., D.D.S.
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WM. SIMON, PH.G., Sc.D., M.D.
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H. H. STREETT, D.D.S.
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The Birth of the Autochrome Plate

By Prof. W. Simon, Ph.D., M.D., Sc.D.

SOME years ago I told my gardener to go to the village, buy some green paint of the same shade with which some of the woodwork on the place had been painted, and apply it wherever the old paint had become defective. Wondrously great was my astonishment when I came home in the evening to find intensely red patches scattered all over the old paint. One of the tables seemed to be covered with a crazy quilt; a bench looked as if murder had been committed, and the tops of the gate posts had the veritable appearance of two parrots covered with red and green plumage. Of course it was impossible to convince the artist that there was the slightest difference between the two colors. All of which shows that the poor fellow was absolutely color-blind; to him green and red looked alike.

Similar cases of color blindness are not unusual, as I myself have experienced when a lot of nice looking boys were pointed out to me as *green* freshmen, while a number of Juniors were said to look *blue* (they came from the examination room where an old professor had tried to find out what they did not know). I also remember a bunch of Seniors

(each holding a roll of sheep's skin in his paws, it being graduation day) declaring openly that they saw the whole world in bright *red* tints, and it was a miserable, nasty, foggy day with no color about except a dingy gray. I never understood why these three groups of students should be thus related to the three primary colors: red, green and blue.

There must be something peculiar about colors, a kind of make belief, as one sees on the stage when the chorus girls appear dressed in white, while during the next few minutes they dance before your eyes, arrayed in all the colors of the rainbow without you having noticed that they had changed their diminutive garments.

Yes, color is something very peculiar and the man who wanted to invent a process for taking photographs in natural colors surely was up against it.

Fortunately some so-called scientist had unraveled the mysteries surrounding light, color, tints and shades. And the inventor read up on these subjects like many others had done before him. But where they had failed he succeeded and I think he could not help it, because his name was Lumiere. He was born with that luminous name and so he had the advantage over all the men who had tried it and had come into this world with names like Jones or Smith.

The plan to go about in making color photographs suggested itself one day to Monsieur Lumiere when he walked through a museum and looked at some fine specimens of mosaic, made up of little pieces of colored stones; and also at a beautiful piece of em-

broidery that was hanging up against a wall. He noticed that, while close by, he saw nothing but hundreds and thousands of little bits of colored stones, or of colored silks which meant nothing at all, from a distance these indivdual dots disappeared and the eye took in the picture represented by the mosaic or the embroidery.

Now, it occurred to Mons. Lumiere that if the surface of a place were completely covered with a mixture of minute particles, dyed in the three primary colors—red, green and blue—then if he could, through some photographic process leave on the glass surface those colored particles which were to enter into the building up of the picture, while those particles not necessary were to be taken away, or at least rendered invisible to the eye, then the process of photographing in natural colors would become a reality.

So the first step was to get the powder to be dyed, and he selected starch for that purpose. The granules of starch are so infinitessimally small that it takes over a hundred millions of them to cover one of the plates I use, which are 4x5 inches, i. e., 20 square inches.

You may ask how I know that there are over a hundred millions of these granules and my answer is that I have counted them myself. I admit that I did not count over the whole surface of my plate, because it would have taken too much of my time. Bearing in mind that the year has only 31,536,000 seconds, it follows that it would have taken me three years, two months and a few days to get through with the job, provided I had kept on counting day and night, Sunday included. But having adopted the eight-hour rule of the

labor unions it would have taken over ten years of my life to do the work. In point of fact, I accomplished the task in about five minutes, by simply counting under the microscope a single row of the granules, one-tenth of an inch in length, finding the number to be 230; which gives for a surface of one-tenth of an inch square 52,900 particles and for one of my plates of 20 square inches, 105,800,000 granules.

I mention all this not with the view of giving a lesson in arithmetic but to impress even a dull mind (and examinations for the degree of M.D. are very apt to render dull even an otherwise bright intellect) with the difficulties Mons. Lumiere had to overcome in spreading this enormous number of granules, evenly divided, over the glass surface. But he did it and does it every day, and over this layer of colored starch granules, imbedded in transparent varnish, he spreads a sensitized silver emulsion such as is used on ordinary photographic plates. This then is that wonderful plate called an Autochrome, upon which the image of any object, subject, scene or scenery may be fastened with marvelous fidelity to color.

It is done by first selecting the proper subject such as a street-urchin or a September morn; a picturesque object such as a nigger-shanty or the Washington capitol; a scene such as the celebrated Jones' Falls or a sunset-sky dipped in an ocean of fire.

Any old thing will do. You just set up your camera, do a little focussing and press the bulb. Of course conditions of light must be the proper ones and the time of exposure must be absolutely correct. This means if the time required should be seven seconds and a

half, do not think that seven or eight seconds will give you equally good results. How to find the exact exposure time I will not tell you, because I don't know it myself, and I have made over a thousand exposures during these last seven years, since color photography was made possible. The process of developing is very easy. You take the exposed plate to your dark-room, and this means a really dark room; not one that has a mass of red light. Here you have previously arranged about a dozen trays containing various standardized chemical solutions and wash-waters, all of a temperature not below 60 degrees and not above 61 degrees Fahrenheit, and through these different baths you pass your plate, keeping time by counting the seconds for each bath, or better still, have some one standing outside, keeping tab and calling time.

After the lapse of about 155 seconds the operations are completed; you can turn on your light and examine the plate. I did not mention that there are about a dozen or more other points during the whole operation where a little mistake is possible. And if you make one you will find that your picture is n. g.—you just have a piece of dirty glass and a lot of sad experience.

But if you had photographed the right object in the right light with the correct time of exposure and did all the manipulations in absolute darkness correctly, then you should have a work of art and beauty that will be a joy forever.

I take it for granted that the reader has now a clear idea of all that relates to color

photography. But to sum up in a few words how the color image is created I might use the answer given by a sculptor, when asked as to how he converted a block of marble into a work of art. He said it was done by simply cutting away those portions of marble not forming a part of the statue.

Similarly, on the Autochrome plate there are eliminated (i. e., rendered black completely or partially) those of the hundred millions of colored granules which do not enter into the formation of the image, while those particles which form the picture are laid bare or rendered invisible.

But while the sculptor accomplishes his task with the chisel, the formation of the color image is brought about spontaneously by the mechanical forces of nature. However, as after all, nature is the great artist, the work produced by her on the Lumiere plate in many instances, reaches the most brilliant achievements of the artists' hand.

Athletics

Seniors retain championship by winning two games out of a series of three from the juniors.

It has always been the custom at B. C. D. S. for the juniors and seniors to play a series of baseball games sometime in the fall, in order to determine which class will be "boss" for the ensuing year.

The present senior team during their junior year trounced the seniors of 1915 very badly, and not satisfied with wearing the "crown" for one year, repeated a double dose to the class of 1917.

Both games were very well played, and were well attended by student fans, who applauded impartially any good play and who were as quick to condemn to the "darkest region beyond the River Styx," any bonehead. Following are the box scores:

First Game—October 26, 1915.

Seniors.

	AB.	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.
Evers, p	4	1	1	1	3	0
Goss, 3b	4	1	1	2	1	1
Doolittle, ss	4	1	2	2	3	1
R. Jackson, 1b	4	0	0	2	2	0
Manley, c	4	1	1	11	1	1
Olsen, 2b	3	1	1	1	2	0
Teeden, cf	3	0	0	2	0	0
Morgan, rf	3	1	1	0	0	0
F. Jackson, lf	2	0	0	0	0	0
Total	31	6	7	27	13	3

JUNIORS.

	AB.	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.
Sturm, lf	4	0	1	1	0	1
Gildea, ss	4	0	0	1	3	1
Brennan, 2b	4	0	1	2	2	1
Barringer, 3b	3	1	0	1	1	0
Clovis, 1b	4	1	1	4	0	1
Poulin, cf	3	0	1	1	1	0
E. Jackson, rf	2	0	0	0	0	0
Tillman, rf	1	0	0	0	0	1
Marehl, c	3	1	1	13	0	0
Wolfe, p	3	1	1	1	3	0
Total	31	4	6	24	10	5

Struck out, by Evers, 10; by Wolfe, 12. Bases on balls, off Evers, 3; off Wolfe, 1. Double plays, Wolfe to Brennan to Clovis. Evers to Olsen to R. Jackson.

SECOND GAME—NOVEMBER 2, 1915.

SENIORS.

	AB.	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.
Evers, p	5	1	2	0	3	0
Goss, 3b	4	1	1	3	1	1
Doolittle, ss	4	0	1	1	3	2
R. Jackson, 1b	4	0	1	6	0	0
Manley, c	4	1	1	9	0	0
Olsen, 2b	4	1	0	8	2	0
Teeden, cf	4	1	1	0	0	0
Morgan, rf	2	0	0	0	0	0
Horning, rf	2	0	0	0	0	0
Landis, lf	2	0	0	0	0	0
F. Jackson, lf	2	0	1	0	0	0
Total	37	5	8	27	9	3

JUNIORS.

	AB.	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.
Sturm, lf	5	0	1	3	0	2
Clovis, 1b	4	1	0	7	0	0
Poulin, 3b	4	1	1	2	2	1
Brennan, 2b	3	0	1	2	0	1
Wolfe, ss	3	0	0	2	3	0
Marehl, c	3	2	0	9	1	0
Tyler, p	3	0	1	0	4	0
E. Jackson, rf	4	0	0	0	0	0
McKenna, cf	4	0	0	1	0	0
Total	33	4	4	*26	10	4

*Two out when winning run was scored. Struck out, by Evers, 9; by Tyler, 9. Bases on balls, off Evers, 3. Passed balls, Manley, 1; Marehl, 1. Double play, Poulin, unassisted.

Umpires for series, DeLanely and Goodwin. Scorer, Keeley.

BASEBALL NOTES.

At a junior class meeting Barringer was elected manager and Wolfe captain of the team. Lafferty was appointed trainer and was given all "booking rights."

At a similar meeting of the senior class F. Jackson was elected manager and Doolittle captain of the team. Valentine was appointed trainer for the seniors, and kept them strictly in hand. The box score shows the results. There were a great many wrangles at the senior training quarters on account of the "brutal manner" and "harsh treatment" handed out by the trainer.

Both games were well played and enjoyable.

A Sanitary Marriage

The Emergency Hospital was the scene of a most critical operation on Monday last, when the charming superintendent, Miss Viva Sanitas, became the wife of the eminent specialist, M. I. Crobe, M.D., M.R., C.P.S.

Promptly at three o'clock the ambulance drove up to the door of the hospital, and the bride alighted and entered the chapel of the institution on the arm of the staff of the College of Physicians and Surgeons. The chapel was beautifully decorated with red crosses, charmingly displayed on heavily carbolized sheets, gracefully draped at irregular intervals.

The bride, who was attired in the sheerest sterile gauze over absorbent cotton, with veil of borated gauze, and carrying an equisite shower bath, the gift of the groom, was attended by six graduate nurses from the leading hospitals.

These young ladies wore dainty operating gowns, and, in their hands, which had previously been rendered thoroughly aseptic, they carried delicately fashioned formalid lamps, the faint aroma of which lent an indescribable charm.

The service was strictly chloral; the operation was performed by the house surgeon, assisted by a number of physicians of great repute, and the bride was given away by her patients.

The final words having been uttered, the bridal party repaired to the office, where, after having their temperatures taken, they signed the register and were vaccinated. Returning, they passed down the aisle and left the chapel, to the fumes of carbolic acid

and iodoform. The wedding dinner was served in the diet kitchen, and the health of the bride was drunk in sterile water from hermetically sealed jars.

After the repast, which was hygienic and dainty, a reception was held in the amphitheatre, where the bride and groom received the congratulations of their friends standing near an operating table, where the presents were displayed. These tokens of esteem were numerous and typical conspicuous among them being the complete furnishings for a modern sanitarium.

The bridal party then repaired to the dock, where they embarked on the S. S. Media, Dr. M. I. Crobe's handsome hospital yacht, and amid showers of oxalic acid and hydrogen sulphide, set forth for their journey to Europe, where they expect to spend several months caring for wounded soldiers.

—K. T. L., '16.

Why Did He Go

To the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery,
In 1915 came student Lafergy.
And a student he was from the word go,
There wasn't a thing he didn't know.

He wasn't a packard said a third year lord,
He is buying long bones and only a ford.
The truth was out and no one denied,
He was only a nucleous, some one lied.

The question arises in our mind,
And is not one of unusual kind.
He was a student genuine.
Could he be related to Valentine?

At Christmas he left and to war he went,
To return the honors his forefathers lent.
Was it long bones that scared him away?
For that is what some of the juniors say.

Don't blame McCleary, he's not the man.
For the loss of one of the freshman clan.
He'd still be in Karki doing his best,
If orthodontia had been the test.

—Dedicated to a dear friend of mine.

—J. CANADA.

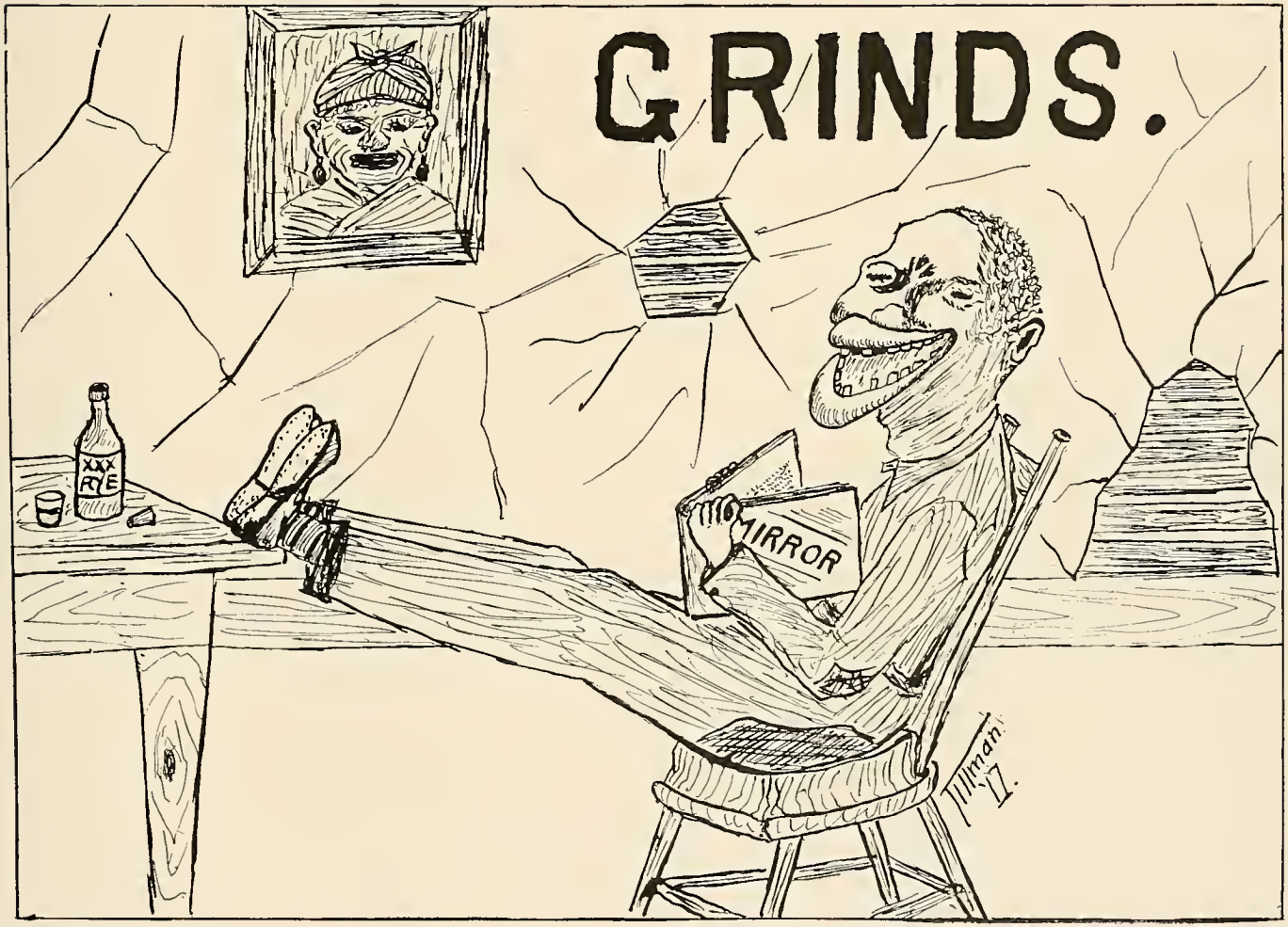
In Memoriam

The Faculty of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery *in meeting assembled, has by resolution expressed its profound regret at the death of Dr. T. S. Waters, one of its teaching members. Dr. Waters was connected with the College for many years, and had endeared himself to the students and his associates, by the enthusiasm and ability he displayed in the discharge of his duties. The Faculty also expressed its deepest sympathy with the family and friends of the deceased, and resolved that this public note be made of these resolutions.*

B. HOLLY SMITH, President

W. G. FOSTER, Dean

BALTIMORE COLLEGE
OF
DENTAL SURGERY.



A Courteous Retort

A minister was once accosted by a doctor, a professed deist, who asked him:

"Do you follow preaching to save souls?"

"Yes."

"Did you ever see a soul?"

"No."

"Did you ever hear a soul?"

"No."

"Did you ever taste a soul?"

"No."

"Did you ever smell a soul?"

"No."

"Did you ever feel a soul?"

"Yes."

"Well," said the doctor, "there are four of five senses against one upon the question whether there be a soul."

The minister then asked:

"Are you a doctor of medicine?"

"Yes."

"Did you ever see a pain?"

"No."

"Did you ever hear a pain?"

"No."

"Did you ever taste a pain?"

"No."

"Did you ever smell a pain?"

"No."

"Did you ever feel a pain?"

"Yes."

"Well," said the minister, "there are also four of the senses against one upon the question whether there be a pain. And yet, sir, you know that there is a pain, and I know that there is a soul."

Higgins has got a girl named Maude,
She is sure a society fraud;
Oh, she's haughty and cold
In the ballroom I'm told,
But with Higgins in the front room—Oh, God!

Buckley and his girl went for a walk one day,
They were chased by a big black bear they say;
Oh, Buckley climbed up the first tree he could find,
While his girl ran home with a bear behind.

Things They Talk About

Hirshberg's crown.

Lafferty's business ability.

Sturm's summer home.

Buckley's figure.

Koons' professional airs.

Fitzsimmons' mustache.

Heinnegar's engagement.

Horning's minstrel show.

Smuck's pool parlor.

Ramsey's complexion.

Carmoney's bridges.

Clovis' horses, cows, etc.—Bull.

Dorion's Xmas visitor.

Manning's monacle.

Lee's assistant.

Delaney's weight.

Hoffman's muscular development.

Maurisette's clothes.

Hutchinson's economy.

Light's room-mate.

Pauline's smile.

Clarkson's drumming.

Dr. Manley's pipe.

Sr. Delaney while giving his room-mate a few points on measurement of the human body, was heard to utter these remarks: Twice around my thumb, once around my wrist, once around my neck, twice around my neck, once around my waist—Here he looked up at his room-mate, who was bursting with laughter, "What's that you said?"

Room-mate—"I just said once around your waist, twice around the City Hall."

Dr. Simon—Mr. Perrier, what is an oxide?

Jr. Perrier—Oxide of beef, Doctor.

Why don't Young-Miller-Doo-a-little?

Dr. Simons—Mr. Scheer, where is phosphorus found?

Jr. Scheer—In the ocean, Doctor.

Dr. Simons (surprised)—In the OCEAN—How?

Jr. Scheer—In the bones of whales, Doctor.

Dr. Simons—Mr. Houghton, can you tell me how water forms in melons?

Jr. Houghton—Because they plant them in the spring, Doctor.

Fr. Cummings, in the extracting room when patient becomes excited, calls to doctor who is operating, "Tell her she is excited, Doctor, TELL HER SHE IS EXCITED!"

If you think you know your stuff, WELL? ER, Let Sturm quiz you.

Dr. Hoffmeister—Mr. Marchal, what is the formula for hydrochoric acid?

Jr. Marchal—HCL203, Doctor, ER, ER? ? ? I have forgotten the rest.

IMPORTANT! READ THIS!

Science and Sense.

Science is a first rate piece of furniture for a man's upper chamber if he has common sense on the ground floor, but if a man hasn't plenty of good common sense, the more science he has the worse for the patient.

"Heed this item and reap success,
Scorn this item and starve to death."

Heinnegar walked into the garden fair,
He plucked a flower so sweet and fair,
He thought it was a fragrant rose,
Until he held it to his nose,
Alas, he found that he was wrong,
It was an onion, rich and strong.

Willie found a looking glass,
  He scraped the mercury off;
He swallowed nearly all of it,
  Thinking it would cure his cough.

Little Willie's mother
  In speaking to Mrs. Brown,
Said it was a cold day for Willie
  When the mercury went down.

—C. R. S.

Unger says *Eve* was a cheap *woman*.

She cost Adam one bone.

The Pigmy Quartette—Jacques, Knowles, O'Hearn, Heinnegar, in a selection entitled "Never take your girl out riding in a buggy, because horses carry tales."

A card similar to this will no doubt be seen in many of the offices of our future dentists?

I. X. TROCTUM
DENTIST
Teeth filled with Gold, Silver, Lead Zinc,
Wines, Liquors & Cigars.
TEETH TO HIRE
By the Day, Week or Month.
Our Gum-boil Specific is Swell—Bridge
Work and Subways our Specialty.
Try
NEAR PAINLESS EXTRACTING
It Touches the Spot.

It happened in the Infirmary as Sr. Lankford was dismissing a lady patient:

Fair Patient—When shall I come again, Dr. Lankford?

Sr. Lankford—Well, you g-g-ge-ge-generally come to s-s-su-su-suit your o-o-o-own c-c-co-convenience any way; so any time n-n-ne-next week will do.

Freshman Cobb to Dr. Smith—Doctor, is Pluto Water good for the ear ache?

We wonder why Freshman Bales goes down to Kernan's so often, is it to see the girl in the white hat?

HEARD ON THE CAMPUS.

Riff! Raff! Ruff!

Pass Em up.

Quiz the freshmen, Doctor.

Married Doctor.

No, Doctor, I never had chemistry before.

Some Chicken.

I got a clear card last year.

This meeting is in regards to the annual.

Dr. Foster—Mr. Ramsey, what is Stomatitis?

Fr. Ramsey—Stomatitis is the condition your stomach is in after eating a few meals at Baltimore boarding houses.

Dr. McCleary—O'Toole, describe the pelvis.

Mr. J. O'Toole (shaking both hands)—Well, Doctor, it consists of a shaft and two extremities. It er ah—? Oh, it is what we sit on when we stand.

Dr. Simon—Mr. Bell, what is H202?

Fr. Eppley—H202, Doctor, is what my girl uses on her hair.

Dr. Simon—Mr. Koon, give us a lecture on water.

Fr. Koon (who is very fresh)—Water, Doctor, is wet, it freezes during winter, found under bridges and in rivers, and used only to wash with.

Dr. Simon—Mr. Heinnegar, what is the difference between Coal and Diamonds?

Fr. Heinnegar—About four million dollars a ton, Doctor.

Stranger on street addressing Fr. Heinnegar—Son, can you recommend a good diamond house to me.

Fr. Heinnegar—Sears Roebuck, that's where I got mine; $18 a dozen.

Fr. O'Day—Say, Heinnegar, that Jr. Bland and Sr. Hirshberg are two tough guys.

Fr. Heinnegar—Why so?

Fr. O'Day—Why Bland wears BVDs all winter and Hirshberg eats ham sandwiches for dinner.

Jr. Jernigan at down town store—Give me one collar.

Clerk—Don't you want two?

Jernigan—No; one is enough, as I have plenty of collars, but they are both in the laundry.

Sr. Delaney at telephone—Hello, is this the laundry?

Voice at other end—Yes, what is it?

Delaney—This is Delaney talking, have you got my night shirt laundered yet?

Voice at other end of phone—Very sorry, Mr. Delaney, but our firm does not launder Circus Tents.

Wonder what became of Maer's Mustache?

Dr. Simon—Mr. Hutchinson, what is the valence of Iodine?

Jr. Hutchinson—126, Doctor.

Dr. Simon to freshmen from Lawrence, Mass.—What is H202?

Freshman—It is a clear, colorless, tasteless gas.

Freshman Cyr—You know your stuff, brother.

Gaudet, after dancing with a young lady at the Garden—Pardon me, are you French or Jewish?

Young lady, indignant—I am an American. What nationality are you?

Gaudet—Oh, Oh, my name is Schmitt.

How well do I remember a year ago today,
When wifey said to ..... pack your things and fade away,
It was an awful thing to do, and likewise it was wrong.
But ..... won't be lonesome for he took the cook along.

Heinnegar walked into the garden fair,
He plucked a flower so sweet and fair.
He thonght it was a fragrant rose,
Until he held it to his nose.
Alas, he found that he was wrong,
It was an onion, rich and strong.

Mack—Say, Gandet, have yon seen Fort McHenry?

Gandet—Who the —— is he?

The term Etc. is used to make the faculty believe we know more than we really do.

Dr. Simon to freshie—What is water?

Freshie—A colorless fluid that turns black when we wash our hands.

He told her the aged-old story, and torn with emotion, waited for a few short words that would decide his fate.

Eddy, she answered, before I give you my answer, you must tell me something.

Do you drink anything?

A smile of relief lighted his handsome countenance. Was that all she wanted to know? Proudly, triumphantly, he clasped her in his arms and whispered in her shell-like ear; yes, dear, anything.

Dr. Marden, quizing—Mr. Beausoliel, what is Wharton's duct?

Jr. Beausoliel—It's the duct that opens opposite the upper second molar and secretes tears.

Walzak—You know your stuff, kid.

Backward, O, backward,
O time in this flight;
Make me a D.D.S.
Just for one night.

—Buckley.

WONDERS OF THE DISSECTING ROOM.

What Mack carried home in his leather bag the last night of the dissecting.

Why the freshmen always seem cold in the dissecting room, and why they always keep their hands in their overcoat pockets?

What Sturm was demonstrating at Kennedy's table?

Where Jenkins and Morrisette kept themselves?

Why Clovis and Hutchinson wouldn't work?

Why we never saw a demonstrator smoking one of our cigars?

Why Dr. Marden pulled a number of roll calls, one at seven-thirty and one at nine?

ONE OF OUR BUSY DAYS.

Oath Required For Membership

I hereby solemnly swear that I will spend each day according to the following schedule as near as possible.

Sleep	16 hours	Eating	2 hours
Loafing	4 hours	Sporting	2 hours

The remainder of the day may be spent in study.

For further information, write Buckley, president; membership large and fastly increasing.

Void of vitality. Just notify undertaker if your pickling box is full. Nothing to do but put him in, he's been dead for two years.

Though sometimes guilty of tautology,
For instance here in chapter twenty-three,
"The women gathered and conversed," says he.
"The women gathered," is enough to say;
What need to tell us that they talked, I pray.

A POSSIBLE FORMULA.

CrS—Crap shooters.

Cf—Cigarette fiends.

Ha—Hot air specimens.

L—Ladies.

Formula—L2Cr2Cf8Ha22.

Bland—Well, if you couldn't bear her why did you propose?
Moon—Well, we had danced three figures and I couldn't think of anything to say.

Once upon a midnight dreary, as he sat and called her deary,
On a sofa built for one, but holding more;
Suddenly there came a rapping, as if some one gently tapping at the parlor door.
'Tis my father, Sir, she murmured, only this and nothing more.

What, cried he for her relations he was full of expectations,
Such as "Love" does oo love oo dearie more?
When the father tired of waiting, being aggravating,
Opened wide the parlor door, only this—but wait, there's more.

O, distinctly, he'll remember, that cold night in bleak December,
For in places best unmentioned, he's still sore.
When the father's foot had landed, This young man for life was branded
As he flew out twenty paces he did roar,
"Your old man has hurt my feeling with you I have my dealings—Nevermore."

Jr. Davis—Carmony, my wife is a good shot. She can hit a dollar every time.

Jr. Carmony—That's nothing, my wife goes through my pockets every night and never misses a dime.

Jr. Knowles—I saw my lady friend going to the Idle Hour last night. She called, but I didn't turn around.

Fr. Heinnegar—Why not?

Knowles—Well, I only had a nickel with me.

As We Know Them.

The way he hangs around your chair when you have a good looking patient,—Light.

Sniffles, his collar hurts too.—Knowles.

The real foxy guy.—Moon.

That aimless wandering around the infirmary.—Bland.

That speed of his would make a Pimlico filly throw up the sponge.—Buckley.

Comes around once and awhile.—Jenkins.

Never on time but once.—Wolfe.

Always answered for in roll calls.—O'Conner.

McKinnon—I saw Dorion get up and leave the table today.

Poulin—Why so?

Mack—He was through eating.

Gibson—Teeden, I heard your brother died and left a lot of money.

Teeden—Yes, a policeman shot him before he got out of the bank with it.

Kennedy—Clarkson, you are looking better today.

Clarkson—I ought to, I just had my eyes examined.

"KISS CAKE."

Take one armful of pretty girl.

One lovely face.

Two laughing brown eyes.

Two rosy cheeks and lips, like strawberries.

The result will be astonishing.

Frosting.

For the frosting take one piece of dark Piazza and a little moonlight.

Press in one small hand.

So as to attract attention.

Two ounces of Romance

And one or two whispers

Dissolve one-half dozen glances in a quantity of hesitation

And two ounces of yielding.

Place a kiss on the blushing lips?*

Flavor with a slight scream

And then set aside to COOL.

SPENDTHRIFT CLUB.

Valentine, *President.* Jernigan, *Vice President.*

Rosenthal, *Past Grand Master.*

Active Spenders.

Hirchberg	Unger	Clements	Teeden
Goldberg	Toubman	Long	Gibson

APPLICANTS must show credentials proving that they have spent at least sixteen cents during their freshman year.

(Signed) W. H. JENKINS.

For cashing drafts, checks, money orders and foreign currency, see Dr. Jernigan.

Bill owned a Bill Board,
Bill also owed a Board Bill;
So Bill sold the Bill Board
And paid his Board Bill
And then Bill was not bored by his Board Bill.
—W. A. S., '16.

Young boy to Fitzsimmons in lobby of College—Say, Mister, are you a doctor?

Fitz—No, my boy, why so?

Boy—Well, what are you doing with those hairs on your chin?

Exit Fitz.

(Gibson 2 A. M. in bed wakes up with a choking sensation) Cause—Teeden laying next to him in bed smoking a pipe— and its SOME PIPE.

Who were the two young ladies looking for Monday morning, November 14, after Dr. Simons' lecture?

Dr. Hoffmeister—What is meant by Idiosyncracy, Clarkson?

Jr. Clarkson—A person that thinks they are going to be hurt.

Fr.O'Toole, on leaving a girl at her home one night, told her it was a custom in his town to kiss the young ladies before leaving.

She says, "Jackie," my boy you are a long ways from home, my dear."

Paugh to Moon—Moon, what makes your nose so red?

Moon—Glasses.

Paugh—How Many?

Dr. Foster—Mr. Wolfe, what is an Abscess?

Wolfe—Doctor, an Abscess is a circumsized collection of pus.

Who gets special delivery letters on Sunday? Ask Jim Reynolds.

(Jernigan, while working very hard in the dissecting room, was asked by Dr. Martin what he was looking for?) Looking up Jernigan replied, "I am looking for that Trombone I heard so much about."

EXTRACT FROM FR. KEAGLES DIARY.

Peroxide makes the hair grow blonder.

Absence makes the heart grow fonder.

Spirits makes the breath grow stronger.

Dr. McCleary's lectures make the days grow longer.

In Dissecting—Dr. Martin—Clarkson, what is the Axillary Space?

Clarkson—That's the part of the Vertebrae on which the head rotates.

What a wonderful bird is the pelican,
His beak holds more than his belican.
He holds enough food in his beak
To last for a week,
I don't see how the helican.

Dr. Simon—Mr. Barnes, what is Gravitation?

Fr. Barnes—Gravitation is that if there were none we would fly away.

Dr. Hardy—Mr. Bell, what part of the body does the stomach form?

Fr. Bell—The Stomach forms the biggest part of Jr. Kings body.

Dr. Foster to Jr. Jernigan—How many teeth in the permanent set?

Jr. Jernigan—A permanent set of teeth consists of eight Canines eight tricuspids two molars and eight cuspidors.

Dr. Hardy—Mr. Witham, where is the stomach and alimentary canal located?

Jr. Witham—The stomach is just south of the ribs and the alimentary canal is located in the Northern part of Maine, close to where I live.

Fr. Koon to Freshman Bell—What do they mean by this word Gender?

Bell—Well, Gender shows whether a man is feminine, masculine or neuter.

Sturm to Carmony—I hear Rodgers is going to have his name stamped on fifty million tooth picks.

Carmony—Yes, he wants his name in everybody's mouth.

Jr. R. L. Jackson to Jr. Landis—Landis, when are you going to pay me back that dollar you borrowed yesterday?

Landis—Why never, I earned that dollar, as I worked hard for two hours trying to get you to let me have it.

Walzak—Lafferty, I hid a five dollar bill in this Dictionary yesterday and I can't find it anywhere now.

Lafferty—Did you look among the V's, dear.

Fr. Keagle to Jr. Rosenthal—Rosenthal, where did you get that big nose?

Rosenthal—I got this big nose by keeping it out of other people's business and giving it a chance to grow.

Fr. Kelly—Issiminger, what is your age? Issiminger—Sixteen.

Kelly—I did not ask your address, I asked your age.

Fr. Heinegar—If you are in doubt about kissing a girl what do you do?

Gettys—Give her the doubt.

Young lady at Kernans to Sr. Gaudet—You would be a good dancer but for two things.

Gaudet—What are they?

Young Lady—Your feet.

Jr. Maier—Doctor, Doctor, come quick! There is some one in our family awful sick.

Dr. McCleary—Wh-Wh-Who is it?

Maier—It's me, Doctor, I had no one to send, so I came myself.

Hirchberg to ticket agent at Union Station—I want a ticket to Springfield.

Ticket Agent—Which Springfield? Massachusetts, Ohio or Illinois?

Hirchberg—Vich is the cheapest, meester?

There was a young girl from the West,
Walking down stairs she did detest;
So she slid down the rail,
Until stopped by a nail,
And you can imagine the rest.

IN MEMORY OF MY DEARLY BELOVED ROOM-MATE

Willie found a looking glass,
He scraped the mercury off,
He swallowed nearly all of it
Thinking it would cure his cough;
Little Willie's mother,
In speaking to Mrs. Brown,
Said it was a cold day for Willie
When the mercury went down.

—C. R. S.

Unger to Goldberg—Say, Goldberg, I'd give a thousand dollars to be one of those Millionaires.

I was always sick and never well
The doctor told me to go to *?œ!.

IN THE INFIRMARY.

Doctor, what would you give for a face like mine?

Doctor—Chloroform.

Fr. Cook—Doctor, can you give me anything to keep my hair in?

Doctor—Yes; here's a little box.

Wolfe—Buckley, what are you dressed up for?

Buckley—$12.98.

Moon—Paugh, have a cigar.

Paugh—What's the matter with it?

McKinnon—There is a man outside with a wooden leg named Smith.

Sturm—What's the name of the other leg?

Jaudrey—I lost one of my dogs last week. What shall I do?

Himmelman—Why don't you advertise for him?

Jaudry—My dog can't read advertisements.

Gibson—Say, Jenkins, do you know that Massachusetts is noted for its boots and shoes?

Jenkins—That's nothing, North Carolina is known for its shoots and booze.

Jr. Ga-Nun—Say, Jernigan, do you know what the scarcest thing in the subway is?

Jernigan—No, what?

Ga-Nun—Horse shoes.

Fr. Heinnegar—Can a man be happy?

Jr. King—I don't know, YOU SEEM CONTENTED.

Dr. Simon to Fr. Crawford—What is climate?

Fr. Crawford—Climate is caused by the emotion of the earth around the sun, Doctor.

Dr. McCleary to Fr. Rogers—What is the purpose of the skeleton?

Fr. Rogers—The skeleton is something to hitch meat to. The skeleton is also what is left after the insides have been taken out and the outsides taken off.

We wonder why Dr. Simons wants Sr. Landis to occupy the chemistry chair.

A number of freshmen were talking about autos. Another interrupted, and said, I have a machine at home.

Group—What kind is it?

Freshman—S. S. White.

Witham—I have a suit of clothes for every day in the week.

Gildea—Where are they?

Witham—This is it I have on.

Prof. McCleary—Mr. Fehler, what bone is this.

Fr. Fehler—Left fibia doctor.

Prof. McCleary—How do you know? By your superior knowledge or good luck?

Fr. Fehler—Left fibia, doctor.

Jr. Marchl comes in late at dissecting one night and beats it up to a P. & S. freshman and says—Here is Marchl, doctor.

MUTT AND JEFF OF THE B. C. D. S.

Fr. O'Day—Six feet and five inches tall. Fr. Heinnegar—Four feet and 5 inches.

DID YOU EVER WONDER WHY

Buckley dresses so.

Bland was so uneasy until the fourth day of December passed.

Brinham is always on time for the eats.

Beausolile wanted to be examined on the entire body.

Moon is late for the 9 o'clock lecture.

Carmony never leaves his room this year.

Clarkson never gets a hair cut.

Clovis can always answer your questions, and why he stuck around the professor at the dissection room.

Davis carries a little leather bag.

Fitz gave up trying to raise a mustache.

Ga-Nun lent Steeves his glasses this year.

Gildea knew where the seventh nerve was located.

Honghton always has a receipt book in his hand this year.

Himmelman took up a new trade (Gas Fitting).

Jackson gave up using a cigarette holder.

Hutchinson wanted to get home December 16th.

Jacques never thought of a Charlie Chaplin mustache.

Jernigan always says, Hello, Doctor.

Jenkins left the college by climbing the back fence.

Hoffman don't pose for Hercules.

Knowles don't grow.

King never presses his suit.

Lafferty is never broke.

Maurisette buys so much jewelry.

Manning goes to West Baltimore so often.

Paulin went to Wakefield this year.

McKinnon don't go out nights.

Stum don't wear his frat pin this year.

Mayer don't pose any more.

Norman don't take Dr. Grieves' chair.

O'Connor smokes so many cigars.

Paugh is going to practice in Highlandtown.

Perrier is going to take a course in a certain hospital.

Rosenthal is always absent when there is a collection being taken.

Ricketts don't smile once in awhile.

Sheppe don't own a few shares in the United R. R. Co.

Tillman knows his stuff.

Tyler don't wear the same necktie twice.

Wolfe is such a dandy boy.

Witham's hair is so curly.

Walzak don't change his name.

?????*—Begging the boys' pardon we remain, Yours, '17.

FUTURE SPECIALISTS.

Hirchberg—On Crown and Bridge work.

Clovis—Agriculture.

Lafferty—Jewelry.

Dorion—Prophlaxis.

Jacques—Cosmetics.

Houghton—Optometrist.

Manning—Raising (Sugar) cane.

W. Jackson—Politics.

Poulin—Chicken Farm.

Goss—Farce Comedy.

Unger—Orthodontia.

Siwinski—Operative Technique.

Clarkson—Bacteriologist.

Jernigan—D. D.

Heinnegar—Prize Fighting.

Hoffman—Contortionist.

Delaney—Track and Referee.

MIDNIGHT SONS.

Pass Word—ALL IN.

Motto—Have another.

President—Gibson.

Vice President—Paugh.

Past Grand—Himmelman.

Active Members—Jandry, Teeden, Thomas, Jenkins, Goss.

Door Keeper—Kelly.

Applications Pending—Perrier, Moon, Lafferty, E. B. Jackson, Steeves.

Meets opposite Maryland Theatre every night 12 midnight until 4 A. M.

Favorite Song—We won't go home until morning.

Rodgers—Due at 5:30 P. M.

Dr. Reed—Always ready with that professional advice.

Sheppe—Assistant manager of the pool room.

Jackson—Make over—No charges.

Lankford—By the color of his socks.

Kelly—5-10-15-Bank the 1.

Heinnegar—By the noise.

Goldberg—The way he wipes his glasses with a bank note.

AN EVENING TRAGEDY IN SIX REELS.

1. Gin.
2. Spin.
3. Rash.
4. Smash.
5. Nurse.
6. Hearse.

Sr. Gaudet to patient—What are you swearing for?

Patient—I can't help it, you put a dam in my mouth.

Poirrer—I can't say I like your tooth paste.

Room-mate—That isn't tooth paste, its shaving cream.

Freshman—Doctor, I have a stomach ache.

Dr. McCleary—I will give you some new pills; if your stomach will hold them it will do you a lot of good.

Freshman—Returning next day.

Dr. McCleary—Well, how did they act?

Freshman—Well, Doctor, I am sorry to say that my stomach would hold them when I was awake, but when I fell to sleep they rolled off.

Jr. Light—Say, Hutchinson, are you going to dress up tonight?

Jr. Hutchinson—Yes, I think I will change my collar.

Dr. Foster—Fr. O'Toole, what is noseology?

Fr. O'Toole—Rosenthal, Doctor.

Dr. Hoffmeister to Freshman Cyr—What is prognosis?

Fr. Cyr—Prognosis is what its going to do before it does it.

Sr. Veray thinks it a very good idea to use grapophone needles instead of gutta percha points, for root canal fillings.

Dr. Simons—Mr. Norman, what is a silicate?

Jr. Norman—A silicate is a mixture of sand, Doctor.

Jr. Jenkins would like to know if it is necessary to use a burr larger than the cavity in a tooth to open the root canals?

Sr. George to Sr. Mora—Say, Mora, do you get a piece of gold for an inlay?

Sr. Mora—What; me no speak English, me talk Spanish.

Did anybody miss seeing the new scarfs the boys came back with after Xmas holidays?

After hearing a lecture by Dr. Smith, Jr. Walzak has decided to become a wort and cold sore specialist, and expects to have his shingle out soon.

Jr. Brinham to Dr. Myrden—Will I cut this head off to dissect the neck, Doctor?

Poulin to McKinnon—Say, McKinnon, Manning has a very bad cold.

McKinnon—How did he get it?

Poulin—He was taking a bath last Saturday night and a Victrola in the next room started to play "God Save the King" and he had to stand up in the tub until it finished.

WANTED—A good mustache tonic.—H. B. Steeves.

Dr. Hoffmeister—What would you use in case of acid poisoning?

Jr. Kennedy—Soapsuds!

Dr. Hoffmeister—Mr. Cotter, is a fluid extract a solid, liquid or gas?

Fr. Cotter—A solid, Doctor.

Isn't Bland a little devil? He wears B. V. D.'s all year round.

Jr. Jernigan to senior in charge of school clinic—Say, Doc, I have exposed one of the horns of the pulp.

Steeves—Say, Mack, have you heard about the new antiseptic?

Mack—No, what is the name of it?

Steeves—Lester.....Ine.

Fitz to Brinham, coming in the room at 5:30 A. M.—What made you come home at this hour of the morning?

Brinham—Oh, I didn't want to stay out all night.

Waiter—How will you have your eggs?

Little Eva—Make any difference in the price?

Waiter—No.

Little Eva—Then cook them on top of a piece of ham.

Modesty in one of our nearby towns—"Tax on each dog, male, one dollar; vice versa, three dollars."

Sr. Gaudet is saving Fatima coupons to buy a Ford.

Can anybody tell me if Sr. Lankford has more than one pair of green socks.

Marchal often wonders why he cannot say the final word to his newly love. Marchal is not the only one that is wondering.???

Why is it that certain students who eat at the Harford will brag of taking a girl to dinner at the Emerson Hotel, but will refuse to contribute to a floral offering when asked by a classmate to do so?

WONDERS OF SENIOR CLASS

Will Lankford ever take his girl to a public dance?

Will Shattuck ever stop saying "By Cracky"?

Will Miller ever see a burlesque show?

Will Doolittle ever stop kicking?

Will Olsen follow Billy Sunday?

Will R. L. Jackson change his colored socks?

Will Hirschberg ever buy any cigarettes?

Will Gibsoon have a full set of instruments when he leaves?

Will Horning ever give another conception of Broadway stars?

Will Corzette always roll his own cigarettes?

Will Manley ever work in a coal mine?

Will Wilbert Jackson follow politics?

Will Shine ever see anything but the funny side of a joke?

Will Swiniski teach chemistry?

Will Valentine ever shake his fur coat?

Will Labarre specialize in theory?

Will Parks ever wear anything stylish?

Will O'Hearn decorate his office on St. Patrick's Day?

Will Teeden ever stop talking about Pawtucket?

Will Evers play baseball for a living?

Will Lyons ever become a professor?

Will Dodrill ever change his hair comb?

Will Elkins cater to pretty girls?

Will Ayuso shake his grey suit?

Will Hernandez become a dancing instructor?

Will Spratt ever be anything but quiet?

Will Unger ever stop borrowing?

Will Goldberg ever make a dentist?

Will Toubman ever stop saying "Oi! Oi!"?

Will Delaney ever get an office big enough for his feet?

Will Mora ever get a hair cut?

Will George start a school of his own?

Will Germain always act as Cyr's valet?

Will Cyr ever shake that derby hat?

Will Chudleigh ever become an orator?

Will Daigle ever learn the English langnage?

Will Veray study art?

Will Jones ever stop butting in?

Will Jondrey ever turn his head without moving his body?

Will Gil always be a favorite amongst the fair sex?

Will Knoblesdorf ever be a specialist in extractions?

Will Young ever stop chewing tobacco?

Will Keeley ever look serious?

Will Snow ever shake his white vest?

Will Morgan ever see a joke?

Will Goodwin move his dining room with him?

Will Hennebery ever forget how to play five hundred?

Will Blanchard ever go to war?

Will Gasson ever use his hockey skates?

Will Gaudette ever come back to Baltimore?

Will Goss ever be a soft shoe dancer?

Will Geffken ever be anything but a critic?

Will MacLenan ever make any noise during lecture?

Will Recio take up salesmanship of dental instruments?

Will Lee ever be a president?

Will Fred Jackson ever shake his clutch top shoes?

Will Landis ever get in society?

Will Reynolds always be as popular as he is at school?

Special Interest to the Student Body

ACH Year you elect a man from the Junior Class to act as Business Manager for the Annual and it is his duty to solicit "ads" from the different business houses. This is a very difficult job and the student body can greatly aid the future managers by patronizing your advertisers whenever possible, and let your slogan be: "Patronize Your Advertisers." For this is true reciprocity.

COLLEGE
OF
DENTAL SURGERY.